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TOPICS OF THE DAY.

THE position of Francis II. at Gaeta must be getting desperate. Indeed, it has been desperate from the beginning; but, in spite of the tenacity with which the ex-Monarch clings to the semblance of power that still remains to him, he must now be on the very point of flight. The reasons given for not surrounding him and then drawing him out of the hole to which he has been driven are curious. The Sardinians, we are told, abstain from making the attack by sea, which would at once bring matters to a crisis, out of respect for the French, who wish to make the King's final exit from what were once his dominions as little disagreeable as may be possible, out of regard for Russia, whose Emperor feels bound to do what he can for Francis II., in memory of his mother, the Dowager Empress, who with her dying breath recommended the Neapolitan to her son's good offices, because many years ago she was well received at the Court of Naples. There is a proverb (of doubtful veracity) to the effect that "a good action is never lost;" the widow of Nicholas I. doubtless wished to prove to the republicanism of modern Europe that an act of politeness towards an Empress was never thrown away. In the meanwhile the last King of Naples is somewhat in the position of a traveller who has received his passports from the Government, and who has no further credit at his hotel. In such cases the only thing to do is to go at once, while there is yet time to go quietly. The latest accounts represent his ex-Majesty as being short of ready cash; and though, as we have seen, he has friends among the crowned heads of Europe, their friendship does not extend to the point of lending him money. The King of Saxony has put up prayers in his churches for this distressed Sovereign's welfare, and he is even reported to have sent him decorations—some for himself, and some for distribution among his Generals; but he is provokingly deaf to all entreaties from Gaeta for pecuniary relief, and, as the other Potentates of the Continent are equally unaccommodating in this respect, there is a

chance of the garrison being starved out, if the obstinacy of its Royal commander continues much longer. Persons declaring to be well informed still maintain that the visit of the Empress Eugénie is connected with a political object which it is easy enough to divine, and of which in itself no one can disapprove. Her Majesty comes among us, it is said, primarily for the good of her health. But the Scotch newspapers tell us that already her health is much improved, which does not much astonish us, for if, as the *Times* hints, the soft and sunny climate of Southern France disagrees with her Majesty, the damp and rainy weather of the last ten days in Britain, varied as it has been in the North by an occasional snowstorm, ought to suit her exceptional temperament to a nicety. However, after remaining a short time in Scotland, the Empress will naturally come back to London

on her way to France, and just as naturally will be invited by the Queen to Windsor. What, moreover, could be more natural than that the Emperor should himself receive an invitation to London, anxious as he must be supposed to be to ascertain as soon as possible what effect the Scotch tour has had upon the health of his delicate and beautiful wife? Then his very presence in the metropolis would be accepted by the English people (especially by the Peace party and by the Napoleonic radicals) as a proof of goodwill towards this country. It would do more good for the Emperor in a day than a thousand *Morning Chronicles* could do in a year; and all distrust as to the French designs upon Germany would be allayed among that large and growing body

we must not assist Prussia if Prussia be threatened by France. Indeed, the *Times* threatens Prussia itself, in case she should once more support the claims of Schleswig Holstein to be regarded as a German duchy, governed by a Duke who happens at the same time, by the accident of marriage, to be a Danish King, instead of being treated, in all respects, as a province of Denmark. The French, if they were really to invade the Rhine provinces (which, according to the French Government geographies, belong inseparably to what is called "Gallia"), would like, at the same time, to see Prussia at war with Denmark, in the north, about the Schleswig-Holstein question; and still, according to the teaching of the *Times*, it would be England's duty not to interfere. But if we once have the

French firmly established on the Rhine we should, sooner or later, have them at Antwerp. Then, with a French fleet at Antwerp on one side, and at Cherbourg on the other, it would be admitted by all parties, except the Peace party (who by that time would have disappeared as it did during the Russian War), that we ought to occupy ourselves a little with foreign politics.

If Austria be left to her fate when attacked by France she will not afterwards be either able or willing to assist Prussia when the question of claiming the Rhine territory for "Gallia" is brought forward. If Prussia be abandoned by England we shall certainly find ourselves before long at the mercy of France when she will have attained her natural "Gallican" dimensions. Then where shall we look for allies? Spain will be with France, if only in the hope of getting Gibraltar from the English. Russia will be the only Power whose assistance will be worth anything; and probably France will already have offered to Alexander II. the terms which we refused from Nicholas before the events of 1854. Nothing could be more unpopular in this country than an intimate alliance with Austria; and it is certain that nothing will be done by our Government to encourage her to maintain her hold on Venetia, to which she has, nevertheless, a



DR. VILLIERS, THE NEWLY-APPOINTED BISHOP OF DURHAM.

of politicians who, although they supported the Russian War, maintain now that we need never trouble ourselves about foreign affairs until we find ourselves on the point of being invaded.

Doubtless the French care far too much for foreign politics, thinking as they always are of fresh conquests in Europe. This it is that makes coups d'état so easy of execution in France, the Parisians always attending more to whatever political complications there may happen to be abroad than to their own affairs at home. In England, on the other hand, the majority of persons are inclined to look upon foreign politics as a bore, and are as careless about them as if carelessness and security meant precisely the same thing. Accordingly the *Times* finds an abundance of credulous approval when it tells its readers, as it has ventured to do very plainly of late, that

far greater right than France has to Nice or Savoy. We cannot, evidently, go to war with the view of keeping the Venetians in their present state of subjection to the Austrians; and no English Ministry would think of proposing such a thing. If we are called upon at all to fight for the Treaty of 1815, we ought to have done so long ago, and, above all, when the separation of Belgium from Holland took place, to avert which we had purchased the Russian alliance by means of the celebrated Russo-Dutch loan. But it would be a good as well as a politic act to help to preserve Germany from the inroads of the French; and, unless we are prepared to stand by Prussia now, how can we expect the Prussians to assist us if England and France should in a few years be only a very little nearer hostilities than they have already been more than once since the termination of the Crimean War? Besides, if the French were



given to understand as a certainty that England would help to repel any invasion of Prussian territory, it is tolerably certain that the Rhine country would be left alone, at all events, for some years to come—just as the Russian War might have been prevented if the Emperor Nicholas had been positively assured that the crossing of the Pruth would be made a *casus belli* by England and France. But the French Emperor desired the Russian War, whereas neither Prussia nor England wish to have any sort of disagreement with France. Indeed, if the English were only sure that the ambitious designs of Napoleon III. were at an end, instead of being convinced of the contrary, nothing would give them greater pleasure than to see England and France once more on thoroughly friendly terms. As it is, the Emperor would like to obtain our friendship, and, as a consequence of it, our neutrality, in whatever European complications may arise. It would be immoral and suicidal to agree to any such policy; but, if France would pledge herself to a similar neutrality, we might be the best friends in the world, exchanging black diamonds for ruby-coloured wine, and ceasing to misrepresent one another so that the two first nations in Europe are sometimes made, by their mutual prejudices, to appear the two most contemptible.

It may seem hard, as the *Edinburgh Courier* wittily observes, that that great political chessplayer, Napoleon III., should be unable to "move his Queen" without exciting all sorts of suspicions; but for this the Imperial Philidor has really only to thank his own worthily-acquired reputation.

THE NEW BISHOP OF DURHAM.

It is not usual for a Bishop to be a very popular preacher, and the instances are not numerous in which a popular preacher has come to be a Bishop; so that we may regard the preferment of the Hon. and Rev. Montagu Villiers to the see of Durham as one of those preferments which are likely to be satisfactory to the public mind, although his appointment as Bishop of Carlisle served to remove him from the sphere where he was so highly appreciated as an evangelical preacher and a consistent advocate of social reforms conducive to the comforts of those by whom he was surrounded. The influence of birth and aristocratic connections have seldom been more happily associated with those personal abilities which secure popular esteem than in the case of the present Bishop of Durham; and to these qualifications he adds both scholarly attainments and the experience of fifteen years of duty as Rector of a large metropolitan parish.

The Hon. Montagu Villiers, the youngest surviving brother of the Earl of Clarendon, was born in London in 1813. From Westminster School, where he was educated, he was elected to a scholarship at Christ Church, Oxford, taking his B.A. degree in 1834, and his M.A. three years afterwards. He then entered holy orders, and in their exercise proceeded to Lancashire, afterwards becoming Vicar of Kenilworth, in Warwickshire. In 1841, however, he was presented by the Crown to the rectory of St. George's, Bloomsbury; and in this office, as well as in his capacity of Canon of St. Paul's, obtained the reputation to which he was eminently entitled from a large metropolitan congregation. The death of Dr. Percy, in 1856, left the see of Carlisle vacant, and he was at once appointed to this bishopric, which contained forty-five livings within its patronage. On the 4th of August, in the present year, he received still further recognition by the Government, and was installed in the see of Durham, the bishopric of Carlisle having been presented to the Rev. Dr. Waldegrave. The Royal warrant which raised the rev. gentleman to the rank of an Earl's son was granted in 1859. Two years previously he had married the daughter of Mr. Hulton, of Hulton Park, Lancashire.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The decree which we print elsewhere, indicating a disposition on the part of the Emperor to enter on something like a constitutional policy, has given great satisfaction to the press and people of France. Napoleon was at the Opera House on Monday night, and was tremendously cheered.

The *Moniteur* contains the following appointments:—Count Persigny as Minister of the Interior, M. Billault as Minister without portfolio, M. Foreade Laroquette as Minister of Finance, M. Magne as Minister without portfolio, M. Benedetti as Councillor of State for extraordinary service. Count Flahaut is appointed Ambassador to the Court of St. James's.

The Emperor has left Paris for Compiègne.

A convention concluded between the Governments of Sardinia and France, arranging several questions in reference to the annexation of Savoy and Nice, has been published. It is determined that the portion of the Sardinian debt chargeable to Savoy and Nice shall be four millions and a half of Sardinian Rentes, which the French Government will remit to Sardinia. The charges incurred by Sardinia on account of Savoy and Nice will be transferred to France.

A fresh source of income is talked of as being contemplated by the Government. This is neither more nor less than a monopoly of lucifer-matches. It is contended that the quality of the article will be assured to the public, and spontaneous combustion, now so common, will be avoided. Whoever may be the real authors of this great conception, it is put upon the shoulders of the fire insurance companies.

SPAIN.

The marriage of the Infante Don Sebastian and the Infanta Donna Christina took place on the 19th ult. with considerable pomp in the Royal Palace, in presence of the Queen and King, the Patriarch of the Indies officiating. The Queen, on the occasion of her fête, gave 95,000 reals to the poor. The Cortes has voted a pension to the Infante.

The question of the limits of the Ceuta territory has been definitively arranged, in conformity with the Treaty of Peace with Morocco.

PRUSSIA.

That Liberal ideas are rapidly gaining ground in Prussia is evidenced from the circumstance that the elections for the Municipal Council of Berlin have just resulted in the choice, by large majorities, of all the more advanced candidates. The Government, also, alarmed at the opposition threatened in the approaching Session, have adopted several conciliatory measures with the view of averting it.

AUSTRIA.

There are reports of disturbances in Hungary. On the 26th ult. Count Caroly passed through Debreczin. Immediately a torchlight procession, accompanied by bands of music, was formed in his honour; and in the excitement some disturbances arose, the military interfered, and some twenty or thirty persons were arrested.

The Conference at Gran, which, under the presidency of the Cardinal Primate of Hungary, is to arrange the new mode of election to the Hungarian National Diet, is said to be about to assemble, the day fixed being the 10th inst.

The Croatian people are about to decide what choice they will make between the proposal of the Imperial Government to have a national representation of their own, and the demand of the Hungarians that they should return to their old connection with the Hungarian kingdom—a decision on which probably very much will depend concerning the future interior state of the Austrian empire.

The Austrian Government denies the truth of General Lamoricière's assertion that he had been promised that Austrian men of war would come from Trieste to protect Ancona against a blockade.

The issue of paper money of 12 kreutzer—rather less than 5d.—and still more the necessity of such an issue, is commented upon in very bitter terms by the *Austrian Gazette* and other Vienna journals.

The *Austrian Gazette* concludes its article with the emphatic exclamation, "Austria's only hope is now in the Austrian people!"

Count Forgach, Governor of Moravia, has been appointed Governor of Bohemia. Count Johann Cziraky, Obergespann of the Comitatus Weissenburg, has been appointed Judge Curia of Hungary.

A Vienna letter in the *Cologne Gazette* has the following:—"The policy of the new Prince of Serbia causes some uneasiness here. It was supposed that he would enter into more intimate relations with Austria, but he appears determined to have very little to do with the Imperial State. It is owing to that determination, the belief is, that he is going to sell all his domains in Austria, and even his palace at Vienna."

The official *Weiner Zeitung* contains the following appointments:—Count Apponyi, Austrian Envoy Extraordinary at London, to be Ambassador to the same Court. Count Leopold Walkenstein, Councillor of the Empire, to be Captain of the Province of the Tyrol.

SWITZERLAND.

Switzerland hitherto only maintained a Consul at Turin. It is now determined to establish a regular legation there, and M. de la Tour is already spoken of as Minister from the Republic in that capital. There is an amicable interchange of frontier territory in process of transaction, by which certain tracts of Ticino and Grisons are "swapped" for equivalents, to the mutual convenience of both Governments.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

The *Lerant Herald* states that the foreign representatives are about to submit a scheme of provincial and financial reforms to the Porte, and will at the same time conjointly urge its adoption.

The documents connected with the French loan have been signed by the Porte, and are on their way to Paris. General doubt is still prevalent as to the conclusion of the affair. The rate of exchange is still rising.

The ratification of the French loan has been sent to Paris. The arrears due to the troops have been paid.

Ishmeel Pacha, better known as General Kmety, has resigned his command in Syria, and intends retiring, at least for a time, from the active duties of his profession. The Turkish authorities accuse him of being too partial towards the Christians.

The Bulgarian community propose to secede to Roman Catholicism; because the Porte has refused them a separate patriarchate.

A heavy storm passed over the Black Sea last week. Many wrecks are reported.

AMERICA.

AGITATION IN THE SOUTH.

The election of Mr. Lincoln has provoked a storm in the southern States, which talk loudly of "secession." The Federal officials at Charleston (South Carolina) have resigned their appointments. The flag of the State is ostentatiously displayed, instead of the stars and stripes. Even a steamer coming into Charleston harbour was obliged to discard the symbol of American unity. Some interference with the Federal fortresses within the States seems also to have been contemplated. The Governor of Georgia recommends a system of reprisals, such as the seizure of Northern property and the imposition of a heavy duty upon Northern manufactures. The population is to be called to arms to support its rights, and money is to be raised to put the State in a posture of defence.

Alabama appears likewise disposed to hoist the flag of secession. Upon the whole, the agitation wears a very serious aspect at present; but much should be allowed for the habitual bluster in which the South indulges, and we shall probably hear by the next mail that Carolina is quieter and Georgia more calm.

From New York we learn that General Sanford has caused the arrest of Colonel Corcoran for refusing to order his regiment on parade at the reception of the Prince of Wales.

The correspondence between the British and American Naval Commanders at Panama relative to the arrest of Americans by British sentinels has been referred to the two Governments.

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

Advices from the Cape inform us that Sir George Grey was to leave Cape Town shortly for Kaffraria, whence he would proceed to Natal. Admiral Keppel was still at the Mauritius.

The labour market at the Cape was much depressed. Emigrants were in want of employment, and wages were low. Meat and bread were dear. Trade was reviving.

A petition from the wine farmers to the Queen complaining of the new commercial tariff was sent by this mail. The vine disease was making its appearance, and fresh fears for the vintage were excited. Dutch weights and measures were to be illegal after the 1st of January next. The eastern province was loud in its demands for separation.

THE AFFAIRS OF ITALY.

THE SICILIES.

The state of the Neapolitan kingdom, if we are to listen to communications received via France, is far from satisfactory. "Garibaldian" demonstrations have taken place in the capital itself, and the provinces are infested with bands composed of discharged Garibaldian volunteers and deserters from King Francis's army. Riots are reported from various places. Neapolitan despatches, however, deny that it has been necessary to repress reactionary disturbances in the provinces. At the same time we are told that "General Pinelli has succeeded in pacifying the district round Avezzano, and tranquillity has been restored throughout the kingdom."

There is nothing new from Gaeta. If the King has not left, he is daily expected to do so, and, with this result in view, the besiegers are not likely to push matters to extremity. We learn that the Foreign Ambassadors who followed King Francis to Gaeta have left that place and proceeded to Rome, "at the express desire of the King, who would not expose the diplomatic corps to the inconvenience of residing in a besieged town."

The belief gains ground that Napoleon III. has taken the person of Francis of Gaeta under his powerful protection, as he did long since that of the Pope. Hence the French occupation of Terracina, as to which there is no longer any doubt. It should be stated, however, that, according to the *Patrie*, the object of such occupation, which corresponds with the increase of the garrison of Velletri and Frosinone, is the completion of a regular strategic system. "These military measures," it says, "indispensable for the accomplishment of the end which France proposes to herself at Rome, render us masters of the eastern frontier of the States of the Church, and thus enable us to assure their tranquillity." Whatever the alleged objects, the result is to keep open the communications between the town in question and Gaeta, by which means the latter can continue to receive fresh provisions.

A report that King Francis had burst a bloodvessel has not been confirmed.

Victor Emmanuel was to have left Naples for Palermo on Tuesday evening.

The *Opinione* says:—"The project of Farini for the division of the State of Naples into districts has been discussed and adopted by the Lieutenant Council. The project will be immediately submitted to the Council of State. The substitution of the title of King of Italy for that of King of Sardinia has not been delayed by diplomatic considerations, but as a mark of respect to the Italian Parliament, to which the Ministry will reserve the right to proclaim Victor Emmanuel King of Italy."

It is stated by the *Espresso* of Turin that one of the first acts of King Victor Emmanuel will be the revocation of the pension granted to the mother of Agellio Milano.

The embarkation of those Garibaldian volunteers who prefer to return to their homes has at last begun. On Tuesday 1500 of them were embarked at Naples, and as many more were to follow on Wednesday. General Sirtori had entreated the remainder, in an order of the day, to abstain from political demonstrations.

A letter from Paris, contained in the *Cologne Gazette*, states that a

complete understanding exists on Italian affairs between France and England, based on Lord J. Russell's note of the 27th of October; and that this agreement will be exhibited by the nomination of Ambassadors Extraordinary to Victor Emmanuel's Court as soon as the new kingdom is proclaimed. France also will work with England in bringing about a diplomatic arrangement respecting Venetia.

THE PAPAL STATES.

Sardinian custom-houses are to be erected immediately all round Rome, and a rise in the price of all merchandise at Rome has been the consequence of this announcement. The French regiments forming the garrison are preparing to depart, but the belief at Rome is, that they are simply to be supplanted by fresh ones.

The majority of the Cardinals are said to be opposed to the policy of Cardinal Antonelli. It is also asserted that dissension exists between Cardinal Antonelli and Mgr. de Merode.

The *Monitore Toscano* publishes a despatch announcing that about forty volunteers from the Duchy of Castro had invaded the town of Aquapendente. They disarmed the Pontifical gendarmes, and hoisted the arms of Savoy. The Papal Governor escaped, but nineteen gendarmes were made prisoners.

THE WAR IN CHINA.

CAPTURE OF CONSUL PARKES, LORD ELGIN'S SECRETARY, AND THE "TIMES" CORRESPONDENT.

THE news from China is of very great importance. Hostilities have been resumed in the north. Mr. Harry Parkes; Mr. Bowly, the *Times* correspondent; Mr. Loch, Lord Elgin's private secretary; Mr. de Norman, Attaché to Mr. Bruce; Captain Brabazon, Deputy-Assistant Quartermaster-General; and Captain Anderson, of Fane's Horse, have been taken prisoners. Two engagements or skirmishes have been fought with the Tartar cavalry, who surrounded our force, but had to retire with great loss. The allied army is waiting in a hostile attitude within sight of the walls of Peking, and negotiations have again been opened up by the Chinese. On the side of the French, besides some soldiers of the escort, Colonel Grandehemps, the Abbé Duluc, and M. Delaure were made prisoners by the Chinese.

By the last mail we learned that, on the 9th of September, General Sir Hope Grant had set out from Tien-Tsin, on his way to Peking. On the fourth day, having marched about ten miles per diem, he halted. New Chinese Commissioners, said to be of high rank, had sent letters to Lord Elgin; so Messrs. Parkes and Wade were sent forward to meet these personages, while the army remained at Hooseiwoo. This is the explanation the General gives of his halt (in a despatch), but we hear from other quarters of difficulties connected with carriage and the supply of the army, which make it probable that the arrest of our advance was not altogether due to political causes. At the end of two days, however, Messrs. Parkes and Wade returned, having made arrangements for the evacuation by the Chinese of a convenient camping-ground at Chang-Tsia-Wan, lying twenty miles in advance of Hooseiwoo, and five miles short of the city of Tung-Chow, ground which the allied army was to occupy while the Ambassadors advanced with an escort to Tung-Chow to sign the convention. These arrangements having been accepted by the English and French Generals and Plenipotentiaries, Lord Elgin sent Mr. Parkes back to Tung-Chow, and with him Mr. Loch, his own private secretary, to prepare for Lord Elgin's reception, Sir Hope Grant also sending Lieutenant-Colonel Walker to fix the site of the camp in agreement with the Chinese authorities, and Deputy Assistant Commissary-General Thompson to receive the supplies which had been promised for our force. On the 18th Sir Hope Grant was advancing towards Chang-Tsia-Wan, and had got within about a mile of that place, when he found that the Chinese army, instead of having fallen back, according to the agreement with the Imperial Commissioners, was on the spot in very great force. Very soon Lord Elgin's private secretary came in with the news that, whereas the Commissioners at Tung-Chow had been most complaisant and had promised everything, the Chinese General was throwing up batteries to command the site of our camp. Mr. Loch was ordered to go back at once to Tung-Chow and command the instant return of his party. He went under a flag of truce; but so little was that respected that, instead of bringing back Mr. Parkes, he was himself made prisoner, with Captain Brabazon, R.A., who accompanied him, and Lieutenant Anderson, who commanded the escort of the party when it first went to Tung-Chow. Those gentlemen had placed themselves in the power of the Chinese on the invitation of the latter to facilitate the negotiations, and their detention by force is either an act of the grossest treachery on the part of the authorities at Peking, or a confession that the Government has not the authority over its troops necessary to guarantee their safe conduct back to our lines.

While our civil agents were thus dealt with, the Chinese General unmasked his designs. Disposing of some 20,000 cavalry, he appears to have thought he could envelop and utterly extinguish the little army of the allies, composed of not more than four thousand men. His horsemen advanced in great numbers on both flanks, and his infantry poured down on our right front. Regard for the safety of our officers who were in the enemy's lines withheld Sir Hope Grant from giving the order to engage; but suddenly this impediment was removed, for Lieutenant-Colonel Walker—having seen one of his companions, a French officer, assassinated, and perceiving that the same fate was reserved for his men—set spurs to his horse and brought out his party under the fire of the Chinese line. The action now commenced simultaneously on all points, and the deliberateness and extent of the enemy's preparations were revealed. Commanding the very ground which we had been invited to occupy, "an intrenchment skilfully concealed by natural obstacles extended on our right and left for several miles, and was arm'd with numerous guns." Without a man killed on our side, and with only nineteen wounded, the enormous Chinese force was beaten back by the English and French, suffering the loss of 600 killed and 75 guns. It is to be regretted that Sir Hope Grant was compelled to leave so many troops behind to maintain public order at Tien-Tsin. He complains that the enormous extent of country covered by the enemy did not permit him to use his force with as good effect as he might have done had it not been too small to allow of its being scattered.

The second action, which followed at an interval of two days, equally demonstrated the immeasurable superiority of the allies. Again large masses of cavalry and infantry confronted and vaingloriously threatened their advance. Charges of cavalry, which cost us little, and a judicious use of the Armstrong gun against dense masses of Chinese, were sufficient to inflict severe loss on the enemy, and to drive him from his positions. When the mail left, on the 22nd of September, it was the intention of the Commanders-in-Chief to remain at their encampment before Tung-Chow for several days. If, as Colonel St. George Foley intimates, this was necessary, in order to give time for the arrival of reinforcements, ammunition, and supplies, there is no room to charge the Plenipotentiaries with being held back from Peking by an overstrained consideration for the enemy. The Chinese were seeking to renew negotiations, but of course Lord Elgin and Baron Gros will require satisfaction for their conduct at Chang-Tsia-Wan, and we should hope, will take the amplest securities of the Chinese for the observance of engagements, whether temporary or permanent.

The following letter from the neighbourhood of Peking gives a full account of the progress of the allied army:—

Pui-Si-Tsa, Sept. 22.

The first detachment of troops, consisting principally of cavalry, left Tien-Tsin on the 8th of September, and about 1000 men followed the next day. The cavalry had halted only a few miles out of Tien-Tsin, and were soon overtaken on the 9th. The column halted about noon at a town called Pu-K'au, which was about half deserted by its inhabitants. A market was soon established, principally by people who had followed us from Tien-Tsin. Supplies were brought in, and everything was as comfortable as could be desired.

On the 10th we reached a large town called Yang-Tsum, where supplies were also easily obtained—400 sheep having been bought. Heavy rain fell in the afternoon, and the force was unable to march on the 11th from the muddy state of the road.

On the 12th the march was resumed, and a place called Nan-Tsai-Tsun was reached and on the 13th we arrived at Hoosiwoo, the largest town, except Yanz-Tsun, we had seen on the march. At this place the opposition of the Chinese commenced—positively, as usual. The town was found more deserted than any of the others, and although supplies were promised none were forthcoming. The troops therefore took what they could get in the place, which was finally completely plundered. We stayed here three days.

Each day's march on the way up discovered to us a more beautiful country than that which we had passed through on the preceding. As at Tien-Tan and the neighbourhood, not a barren spot could be discovered; but the flatness of Nan-Tsai was relieved by the trees and the hills, which could be plainly seen in the morning.

Mr. Parkes and Colonel Walker usually rode on ahead with a small escort of cavalry to choose the encamping-ground, and report on the state of the roads. At Hoosiwoo General Mitchell, with the 60th Rifles, the 2nd Queen's, the 15th Punjab, and some artillery, joined us; and the French also came up. Mr. Parkes rode on to Matow and Tung-Chow, and made the usual arrangements for our encampment. He reported that Chinese troops were stationed at Tung-Chow.

We left Hoosiwoo on the 17th, and after a very dusty march arrived at Matow. Mr. Parkes rode on, and passed the night at Tung-Chow. Colonel Walker and a commissariat officer accompanied him to a village within a short distance of Tung-Chow. Mr. Parkes rode back to this village on the morning of the 18th, and seeing that a large number of Chinese troops had taken up a strong position on each side of the road through which we were to pass, he rode back to Tung-Chow, accompanied by Mr. Loch, Mr. De Norman, Mr. Brouham, the Times correspondent; Captain Brabazon, of the artillery; another gentleman whose name I have forgotten; and Captain Anderson, with 20 Sikh cavalry, to seek an explanation of the appearance of such a large force.

In the mean time the army (which had left Matow early in the morning) had advanced to within a mile of Ho-Ko-Chuang, where the Chinese troops were assembled. Our attention was first attracted by a trench which had been dug across the road at a village about four miles from Matow. A passage was made across, and our troops passed on leaving the French at the village. About a mile from Ho-Ko-Chuang our troops halted, and a Chinese officer came out with a message to the effect that we might encamp where we were. He was told that we wanted to encamp on the other side of the village, as previously arranged by Mr. Parkes, where the river was; but he held to his request that we should encamp where we were, and offered to supply us with water. This offer was declined, but for the time we made no movement in advance, as the safety of our party within their lines gave the General considerable anxiety. This party, consisting of Colonel Walker, Mr. A. C. G. Thompson, and five or six dragoons, were waiting the return of Mr. Parkes and his party from Tung-Chow, when their attention was directed to a struggle between a Frenchman and some of the Chinese troops. The cause of the disturbance is not known, but it is thought that the Chinese wanted some pretext for beginning the day's work. Colonel Walker rode up to the rescue of the Frenchman, but he was surrounded, deprived of his sword, and almost dragged from his horse. As the place was full of troops nothing was left for him and Mr. Thompson to do but to run the gamut. They escaped from the village and got within our lines under a heavy fire from the Chinese. Mr. Thompson was wounded in the back by a sword-thrust, and one of the dragoons was shot in the leg. The General lost no time in advancing the troops, and in about an hour the Chinese were cleared out of the village by the artillery and cavalry. The French drove them out of the encampment on our right, and protected the village in the rear, where all our baggage was. The position of the Chinese, which was well chosen, showing their camp, extended across our front on our left and right in the form of a semicircle, and had we encamped where they wanted us, we should have no doubt been severely cut up in the night.

After driving the Chinese from their position we entered a small walled town called Chang-Chia-Wan, where we remained the 19th and 20th. The place was looted.

On the 21st the allied army moved on in the direction of the canal between Tung-Chow and Peking. I have no time to give you a detailed description of this day's work. The French advanced towards the stone bridge called Pu-Li-Chian, a mile and a half west of Tung-Chow, and the English upon the wooden bridge Pu-Si-Iss, a little to the west of the stone bridge. The Chinese were assembled in force in front of these bridges, and the fight very soon commenced. After about two hours' firing we had driven the Chinese from their camps, of which there was one in nearly every cluster of trees; the French had taken the stone bridge on the right, and our right wing had taken the wooden bridge, while the Commander-in-Chief, with nearly all the cavalry, the 90th, and Queen's, pursued the enemy two or three miles along the canal, from camp to camp, towards Peking. The cavalry charged three or four times, and slaughtered a considerable number. I do not think that our killed and wounded on the 18th and to-day amounted to more than twenty-five. The French are encamped at the stone bridge and we at the wooden bridge, about seven miles from Peking. One of the roads to Peking passes through our camp, and there are two more (one of them paved) on the north side of the canal.

A flag of truce was sent in to-day from Peking, with a letter, the purport of which is understood to be a request to reopen negotiations. I have omitted to mention that Mr. Webb was sent on the 19th with a flag of truce to Tung-Chow, and was fired at five times.

Mr. Parkes and his party are still detained. They are said to be at Peking, and well treated.

Another correspondent gives the following account:—

On the 9th inst. a force consisting of the King's Dragon Guards, Fane's and Polyn's Horse, Baring's, Desborough's, and Stirling's Batteries, the Royal Marines, and 99th Regiment, the whole under the command of General Mitchell, marched past Tien-Tsin, to a place called Poooko, ten miles distant. On the following day they marched to Yang-Tsin, eight miles further; the next day to Nan-Tsin, eight miles further; and the next to Hoosiwoo, when they halted for five days again, until the 2nd Queen's, the 60th Rifles, and some 2000 French came up. Almost the whole of the road for these last four marches was through endless fields of millet, extending as far as the eye could reach, and the camping-ground at the end of each of them was nearly as comfortable as a bed of thorns, being upon half-cut beds of millet, the spikes of which were nearly as sharp and strong as those surrounding the Taku Forts, and had, I verily believe, been left so by the Tartars, in the hope that they would effectually prevent our advance, without any further aid from their prowess. So far not one of them had shown his face within range since the dressing they got at Taku. At Hoosiwoo, accordingly, Mr. Parkes was emboldened to ride forward to Matow, about ten miles further on, attended by a cavalry escort and the gentlemen I have already mentioned (Captain Brabazon, Mr. Bowley, and Mr. Loch), in order, I believe, to propose to the inhabitants that, if they would send us out supplies of fuel, flour, &c., we would not molest them, but encamp outside, as we had previously done in the case of every village or town we had passed. As far as I can make out from the various reports I hear, they first of all told him that they would consent to furnish us with supplies, if we would agree to their selecting the camping-ground for us, but on his replying that the General could not agree to any such condition, they immediately made him and all his companions prisoners, with the exception of a few King's Dragon Guards, who succeeded in cutting their way out. Colonel Walker, of the 90th, and Mr. Thompson, of the Commissariat, who had ridden out in the same direction, were also very nearly taken prisoners, a French officer who accompanied them being cut to pieces—Colonel Walker only escaping with the loss of his sword, and a cut over the hand, and Mr. Thompson with a lance wound in his back. The cavalry, artillery, 2nd Queen's, Royal Marines, and 99th Regiment were inmediately ordered out by Sir Hope Grant, and about midway between Hoosiwoo and our friends of Singho celebrated, and when we had heard had never drawn rein after that until they reached Peking, again came in sight, extending in a wide semicircle before Matow as far as the eye could reach. The Queen's, which were in advance, were immediately ordered to halt, until the rest of the regiments came up, and a huge battle was formed, the French taking the right, the Queen's the centre, Royal Marines and 99th the left, and artillery and cavalry the flanks. They had not advanced far in this order before the French opened on them from some dozen points in the stone and semicircle, while the Tartar cavalry threatened our flanks. They were promptly met, however, by ours, but the irregular horse who were on the right flank, the King's Dragon Guards being on the left, alone succeeded in getting among them, with the exception of a result of "showing them up" completely of course. Our artillery, meanwhile, thundered deafening responses to theirs, and with very unequal effect—theirs doing little or no damage, ours telling with deadly effect, and finally completely silencing all their batteries, which were planted in all sorts of extraordinary positions, and were evidently of quite an unusual construction, some at the entrances to villages, others among a group of trees, and others behind natural embankments. The infantry then advanced and threw a great many of them with the bayonet, I believe, and killing great numbers. The enemy fled in every direction, and did not even attempt to defend Matow itself, which was accordingly entered and taken possession of the same evening, and proved to be a very comfortable and pleasant little town, with a tumble-down old brick wall of great height, and one doubtless of great strength. The following day was made a day of rest, and yesterday the force again advanced into the plain, and had really a hard day's fight. They had not gone more than about three miles before the enemy again presented themselves in a vast semicircle. We had then fully made up our minds to go on, but a large body of Chinese cavalry, on the 19th, and some 2000 French, arrived among them, as well as our own advanced parties of infantry—although from the nature of the ground (endless fields of cut millet, inter-

sected by wide ditches, and separated here and there by dense thickets), and their knowledge of how to avail themselves of it, it was very difficult to get near them at all. It was not until infantry alone, I believe they actually might have had the advantage to close with us (as they were evidently plucky enough men), but as it was they showed themselves, on both days, impressed with a very salutary dread of our artillery and cavalry, and, although they made several apparent charges at our cavalry, I believe they were almost all faints to draw them into some trap or other, such as a concealed ditch or rough piece of ground, while entangled in which they might have an opportunity to fire their muskets at them from under the cover of some wall or copse of trees. However, the result of the two days' fighting has been that we have captured upwards of a hundred cannon, most of them 9-pounder brass guns of very good description, immense stores of foreign grain, and tea, and have got to within seven miles of Peking, and have, I should think, thoroughly demoralized the Tartar army, by capturing and entirely destroying all their camps and munitions of war, so far.

A letter of Sept. 26 says:—

It appears that Messrs. Loch, Bowley, and (Captain) Brabazon are all safe and well treated at Peking, with Mr. Consul Parkes. The army is within five miles of Peking, after an engagement on Saturday, in which the enemy is said to have kept at a respectful distance from our artillery; but the French got at them and treated them very roughly, killing, it is said, 400 or 500 men. We had one officer and a few men wounded. The Emperor's brother and another mandarin of the highest feather came out to camp, but Lord Elgin would not see them until Mr. Parkes and the other prisoners were given up. Tung-Chow was given up to pillage, and the usual atrocities of the Tartars were committed by themselves on their women, whom they deprived of life, and on their children, whom they threw into wells. The latter was past doubt, as the bodies were seen when the place was entered.

The rebels still continue to absent themselves from the immediate neighbourhood of Saanghai. Their object in coming to that place was to be at a port where they could be in contact with foreigners and obtain foreign ammunition and arms. Having been driven from Saanghai, it is likely they will try to effect their object by advancing on one of the other ports where foreigners reside.

THE ENGLISH CAPTIVES AT PEKIN.

Mr. William Charles F. Helmuth T. de Norman, the First Attaché to the Hon. Frederick Bruce's mission to China, who has been taken prisoner by the Chinese, is the only son of Baroness de Norman, and cousin of the Marquis of Northampton, Lady Marianne Alford, and Lord William Compton. Mr. de Norman was for a short period attached to the British Legation at Washington, and was afterwards transferred to Berlin. For a short time he served in the 2nd Royal Surrey Militia. On the declaration of war against Russia, Mr. de Norman proceeded to the East, and was temporarily attached, with the rank of Captain in Turkey, to the Ottoman Horse Artillery of the Turkish Contingent; from April to December, 1857, he was attached to Lieutenant-Colonel Simmons, the British Commissioner for the Tareo-Persian boundary. He was afterwards appointed as Attaché at Constantinople, and on the appointment of the Hon. F. Bruce to his mission to China, in 1858, he was appointed First Attaché.

Mr. Harry Smith Parkes.—This energetic servant of the Crown was employed under the late Sir Henry Pottinger in June, 1842, for his proficiency in the Chinese language. He acted as interpreter at Foo-Chow-Poo in 1845 and 1846; as interpreter at Shanghai in 1848. In the succeeding year he proceeded to Amoy in a similar capacity. In 1851 he was selected to proceed to Formosa to distribute rewards to the Chinese, and acquitted himself greatly to the satisfaction of his superiors. In August, 1854, he was appointed British Consul at Amoy, and the following year accompanied Sir James Bowring to Siam on that gentleman's special mission. He had the honour to bring the Siamese Treaty to this country, and to return with its ratification in January, 1856. On his return to Canton he was appointed (June, 1856) Consul, and in September, 1858, he was transferred to Shanghai. On the Earl of Elgin reaching China he was selected as principal interpreter.

Mr. Henry Brougham Loch.—This gentleman, announced as one of the captives at Peking, entered the Hon. East India Company's Bengal Cavalry in 1844, and as an Aide-de-Camp to Lord Gough served through the Sutlej campaign. After holding the adjutancy of his regiment three years he was appointed second in command of Skinner's Horse in 1851. He returned to England early in 1854, and volunteered his services to the army in Bulgaria to assist in organizing the Turkish cavalry. He accompanied the army to the Crimea, and was present at the battle of the Alma. He resigned his commission in the East India Company's service, and for a time was in the Cheshire Yeomanry. In April, 1857, he accompanied the Earl of Elgin on his mission to China as First Attaché, and was selected by that nobleman to bring home the Treaty with Japan, signed at Jeddo in August, 1858.

CONSTITUTIONAL REFORM IN FRANCE.

The *Moniteur* publishes the following Imperial decree:—

Napoleon, by the grace of God and the national will Emperor of the French, to all present and future, greeting.

Desiring to afford to the great bodies of the State a more direct participation in the general policy of our Government and a marked proof of our confidence, we have decided and do decide as follows:—

The Senate and Corps Legislatif shall annually vote an Address in reply to our Speech at the opening of the Session.

The Address shall be discussed in presence of Government Commissioners, who will give to the Chambers the necessary explanations on the home and foreign policy of the empire.

To facilitate to the Legislative Body the expression of its opinion in framing laws and the exercise of the right of amendment, Art 51 of our decree of the 22nd of March, 1852, is revised, and the regulation of the Legislative Body is modified in the following manner:—Immediately after the distribution of the projects de loi, and on a day fixed by the President, the Legislative Body, before appointing its committee, will hold a secret committee meeting; a general discussion will be opened on the project de loi, in which the Government Commissioners will take part. This regulation is not applicable either to projects de loi of local interest or in cases of urgency.

With a view to render the reports of the debate in the Senate and Legislative Body more prompt and more complete, the following project of Senate-Consultum will be brought before the Senate:—The reports of the Senate and of the Legislative Body, drawn up by the secretaries-reporters, placed under the authority of the President of either Chamber, will be sent every evening to all the journals. Moreover, the debates of each sitting shall be taken down in shorthand and published in extenso in the official paper of the following day.

As long as the Session lasts the Emperor will appoint Ministers without portfolios to defend the projects de loi of the Government before the Chambers, in concert with the members of the Council of State.

The Ministry of our Household is suppressed; its functions are annexed to those of the Grand Marshal of the Palace.

The Ministry for Algeria and the Colonies is suppressed. The administration of the Colonies is annexed to the Ministry of Marine.

All functions which do not directly concern Public Instruction or the special establishments of the University are taken away from the Ministry of Public Instruction and placed under the Ministry of State.

The administration of the Government *Ames (Ames)* is taken away from the Ministry of Agriculture and Commerce and placed under the Ministry of State.

Count Chasseloup-Laubat, ex-Minister of Algeria and of the Colonies, is appointed Minister of Marine and of the Colonies, in the stead of Admiral Hamelin, called to other functions.

A Prince of the Imperial House is appointed Grand Chamberlain of the Legion of Honour in the stead of Marshal Pélissier, Duke of Malakoff, called to other functions.

Marsal Pélissier, Duke of Malakoff, is appointed Governor-General of Algeria.

The Ministers without portfolios have the rank and salary of Ministers in office; they form part of the Council of Ministers, and are lodged at the expense of the State.

The 51th article of the French Constitution, which has again been put into force by this decree of Saturday, runs as follows:—"If an article be rejected by the vote of the Chamber, it is sent back to be examined by the committee. Every deputy may then, in the form provided for by articles 45 and 49 of the present decree, bring forward any amendment he thinks proper. The committee has the opinion that there are grounds for making a fresh proposition; they will transmit the text of it to the President of the Legislative Body, who will send it to the Council of State. It is then proceeded with according to articles

51, 52, and 53 of the present decree, and the vote, which takes place by ballot, becomes definitive." It amounts to the restoration of the power to amend projects of law proposed by the Government, with the considerable drawback, however, that the Council of State has first to make the amendment its own.

IRELAND.

THE PAPAL BRIGADE.—Yesterday week twenty-seven members of the quondam Pro-Papal Irish Brigade, said to have been wounded somewhere or other during the recent brief and infernal campaign under General Lamorinière, arrived at Dublin by the Holyhead steamer, and, of course, met with a warm and cheering reception from the sympathisers with the "holy cause" in which they had embarked.

THE IRISH NATIONAL VOTE.—The *Nation* announces that an aggregate meeting "will be held in Dublin on the evening of the 14th instant to elect for the people of Ireland that right which the English Government declares to belong to every people—the right to choose their own rulers and form of government."

THE PROVINCES.

FLOOD IN NORTH YORKSHIRE.—The recent heavy rains have caused the Derwent and its tributaries to overflow their banks, and on Friday and Saturday week the vast tract of country watered by that river and the smaller streams was laid under water. In many places the waters rose to the depth of four feet and even more, the bridges having for miles quite disappeared. The consequence of the inundation will prove most destructive to the lowland farmers, as the unusually rainy season has already done much injury in retarding the sowing of the wheat crop, which will now be rendered quite impossible. Many thousands of acres will thus be thrown under spring crops. The aftermath in the grass lands will be quite spoiled by the deposit of sand and mud, and the cattle will now be totally dependent upon the root crops. In the marshes several houses are reported as having been found drowned.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF MANSLAUGHTER.—One Bevers is an innkeeper and farmer at Board-hill, in the West Riding, and, being also gamekeeper to Sir Lionel Pakington, has the care of Swanton Lodge, which was entered and robbed six weeks ago. Bevers's two sons, Thomas and Benjamin (the latter eight years of age), have slept at the lodge for some time, he, his wife, or some other adult person usually sleeping with them. On the evening of Thursday week the two lads went to the lodge between six and seven o'clock, their father intending to follow them at a later hour. Meanwhile, a man named Ashton, who had been working for Mr. Bevers in the autumn, appeared rather unexpectedly at Board-hill to resume work, and was told by Mrs. Bevers to go to the lodge. He left Board-hill about ten o'clock, being at the time somewhat under the influence of liquor, and was never afterwards seen alive. From the statement of the younger lad it appears that, between ten and eleven o'clock, they were alarmed by hearing some one whistle outside the lodge three times. A noise at the outer kitchen-door was next heard, and a man's voice called out, "I'll do for you, young beggars!" No one was seen, the passage leading to the kitchen being perfectly dark, and the kitchen itself lighted except by a low fire. The elder boy, however, snatched a loaded gun out of the gun-cupboard, which chanced to be unlocked, and, having called "Hillo!" three times without receiving any answer, fired down the passage. The boys, hearing neither exclamation nor noise of any sort after the report of the gun, went out of the front door and ran home. They reported to their parents that there were robbers about the lodge, and they (the boys) "had been nearly done for," and that they had fired a gun to "scare" the robbers. Mr. Bevers hastened to the lodge and found Ashton lying dead in the passage. It was afterwards found that the poor fellow had been shot in the left breast, the charge having completely shattered the left lung and caused instant death. A coroner's jury have returned a verdict of "Manslaughter" against the lad Thomas Bevers, who was committed for trial at York, but admitted to bail.

MURDER AT WHITWOOD, IN YORKSHIRE.—A shocking murder was perpetrated at this place on Sunday morning. A man named Wilkinson, coming home drunk, passed along a footpath by the side of a cottage, inhabited by a married couple, named Hirst, who claim the path as their private property. While opposite the cottage he began abusing Mrs. Hirst, whose husband then came out, and directed him to leave the premises, as he had no right either there or on the footpath which led to the house. The deceased replied that he had used the road ever since residing there, and would continue to do so, despite Hirst's remonstrance. Some further angry remarks passed between the parties, and the female prisoner was then seen to rush at Wilkinson with a garden hoe, with which she seems to have killed him to the ground. The male prisoner also seized a piece of wooden rail, about six feet long and several inches thick, and struck the deceased several times upon the head with it whilst upon the ground. The effect of these blows was to break the rail in two, and fracture the base of Wilkinson's skull, causing death to ensue in two hours afterwards. The accused were at once taken into custody, and, after being cautioned, the male prisoner made a statement much to the advantage of the female.

SHOCKING PIT ACCIDENT.—A shocking accident happened at Portobello, near Wolverhampton, on Saturday. An engineer named Newill, who was at work at a coalpit, went down the shaft to put a new bucket on the pump. In order to descend, he fastened the lashing-chain round his waist, and, as he supposed, made the end of the lashing-chain secure to the draw-chain by which the minerals are brought up the pit. The engine was then put in motion, and Newill began to descend. He had scarcely, however, left the mouth of the shaft ere the lashing-chain parted from the draw-chain, and he fell down the pit. Not far below him there stretched across the pit a scaffold, on which one Enoch Mason was at work. So great was the force with which Newill fell upon the scaffold that it was demolished, and fell in fragments to the bottom of the shaft; and with it both Mason and Newill. These two poor fellows fell lifeless at the feet of a miner named Francis, who, an instant before, had been standing on the spot where they fell, but who, hearing something coming down the pit, had just time to leap into the workings and save his life. Both the deceased were shockingly mutilated.

ANOTHER FATAL RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—Railway accidents appear at the present time to be greatly on the increase. Another, unfortunately attended with fatal results, occurred on Monday afternoon near the Leigh station of a branch line of the North-Western. The platelayers at that portion of the line had taken up a rail to make some repairs, ignorant that a goods-train was just then coming forward. The result was that the train of forty waggons and two engines was thrown off the line, one driver killed, and two men seriously injured.

GALE ON THE NORTH-EAST COAST.—On Wednesday of last week the weather at Scarborough was exceedingly wet, and towards evening a strong wind arose, chiefly from the south-west, causing a heavy surf. Several vessels came into the harbour during the evening, and shortly after dusk a collision occurred between a vessel belonging to Mr. Henry Wyrill, of Scarborough, and another seeking the shelter of the harbour. The shock was so violent as to cause Mr. Wyrill's ship to fill rapidly, and immediately after the hands were got out of her she sank. A boat containing three pilots put off to render assistance to vessels seeking the harbour. The men were warned of the danger they incurred before setting out; but they heeded no remonstrances, and the result was that before long they found return impracticable, and a huge bonfire was made on the piers to caution them not to seek the harbour; but in a very short time their frail boat was engulfed, and they all perished.

THE SMITHFIELD CLUB CATTLE SHOW.—On Saturday the spacious area of the Baker-street Bazaar was entirely cleared for the reception of the various specimens of stock, &c., intended for exhibition at the ensuing Cattle Show, to take place on Tuesday, the 11th, Wednesday, the 12th, Thursday, the 13th, and Friday, the 14th of December. The amount of prizes given this year is quite upon a par with those of any former years, and the show will consist of forty-two classes, namely:—Four to the Devon breed, four to the Hereford, four to the Southdown, two to the Sussex breed, two to the Norfolk or Suffolk polled breed, two to the Longhorns, two to the Scotch horned and two to the Scotch polled breed, two to the Irish, two to the Welsh, and three classes to the cross or mixed breeds, making a total of twenty-nine classes devoted to cattle. The sheep will be divided into nine classes, three being devoted to long-wooled breeds, three to the short-wooled, two to cross breeds, and one to short-wooled breeds, namely:—Fries of any breed not exceeding four months old, above four and not exceeding eight months, eight and not exceeding twelve, and about twelve and under eighteen months old. There will be six gold and forty-two silver medals awarded by the club, in addition to the money prizes to the exhibitors of the best specimens in the various classes, and the silver medal of the club to the butcher who makes the largest amount of purchases from the showyard.

PAUPERISM.—Returns respecting pauperism in England and Wales during the quarter ending March last have been issued by the Poor Law Board. As the close of that period the numbers relieved, 764,996, were less by 16,177, or 2.15 per cent. than at March last, 1859. Of course it was a minimum, 1858, to which we had to refer some 47,074, or 5.89 per cent. The labour poor, 161,257 at March last, 1859, had then sunk to 150,522 at March last, 1860, but the labour poor had then risen from 182,000 in 1858, 1859, to 162,551. This decrease is most marked in the metropolitan districts, in the north, but it extends over every part of the kingdom except the Welsh and north midland divisions.

THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS OF SERBIA

PRECISELY at the time when the deputation sent by the Servian Government to Constantinople returned with an unsatisfactory answer—at the time when the Porte armed the fortresses of Nisch and Zborni, augmented the Nizam battalions stationed on the Servian frontiers, and recalled the Bashibazouks—precisely at that moment, so critical for Servia, Prince Milosch closed his earthly career.

That Servia is not now, like Bosnia and Bulgaria, shedding the blood of her people in unavailing warfare—that she has emancipated herself from the Turkish yoke, and that she holds an honourable rank in the new States of the Lower Danube—these blessings are all, in a great measure, due to the efforts of Prince Milosch.

Prince Michael Obrenovitch I., son of Milosch, is now the lawful ruler of Servia. The Porte, as well as other Powers, has at a former time acknowledged him to be the legitimate heir of the deceased Prince.

About a year ago Prince Michael was appointed Commander-in-Chief of the military forces of Servia; and the well-deserved popularity he earned during the time he held that post augurs well for his future government.

The Prince succeeds to power at an eventful period, for the fate of the countries subject to Turkish domination must shortly be decided. In his new character of Ruler Prince Michael will find useful the knowledge and experience he gained during his sixteen years' banishment.

Prince Michael was born on the 16th of September, 1823, and in March, 1840, he succeeded his brother Milau as head of the Government of Servia; but, like his father, and owing to the same causes, he was compelled to throw himself on Austrian hospitality in the year 1842. His return to Servia was simultaneous with that of Milosch. In the year 1853 Prince Michael married the Countess Julia Huniady von

nebbely, who was born on the 26th of August, 1831.

The ancient Hungarian Royal family of Huniady figures conspicuously in the history of Servia. John Huniady, conjointly with the Servian hero, George Brantrovitch, successfully fought against the Turks, and, wrested Servia from their dominion, though only for a brief space of time.

SYRIAN COSTUMES.

THE Syrians in Syria seem to have settled down in the various villages and encampments to which they removed after the late atrocities, and, although their sufferings and poverty must have been hard enough to bear, they may now at least rest safely under the protection of the French troops, who, on their part, are, perhaps, glad to have somebody whom they can take under their especial charge. The inhabitants divided into different races, each with its own peculiar habits, costumes, and religion, and all of them, after all, but semi-civilised, and influenced little by contact with European institutions, it is scarcely wonderful that outbreaks and deeds of violence have been so frequent as to threaten some final disruption of society such as we have just witnessed. Each party being influenced by two prominent ideas—determined prejudice against its neighbours, and determination to adhere only to its own customs—it required very little to fan the opposition of the stronger and fiercer into a flame which had been allowed to smoulder dangerously long. It would be difficult to say what course short of increased education and the direct influence of European customs can ever produce a reliable toleration, to say nothing of friendship, amongst the different representatives of the Syrian people: as it is, the distinction is marked not only in their religious tenets and domestic habits, but even in most of the details of ordinary costume, and in personal appearance. Our Engraving will serve to illustrate this difference, since it represents the three divisions by which the people are mostly distinguished.



PRINCE MICHAEL AND PRINCESS JULIA OF SERBIA



A DRUSE WOMAN.

A TURKISH WOMAN.

TURK.

CHRISTIAN PEASANT.

SYRIAN COSTUMES.



LANDING OF THE ENGLISH VOLUNTEERS AT NAPLES.—(FROM A SKETCH BY CONRAD GOR.)

LANDING OF ENGLISH VOLUNTEERS AT NAPLES.

There are still to be contradictory reports respecting the past conduct and present condition of the English Volunteer Brigade which went to join Garibaldi at Naples. Doubtless a story, made up of grave errors, and mutual misunderstanding, and want of forbearance, will some day appear, but it will be only prudent to accept any partial statement with reserve. Even from the first there appears to have been some fatality in the management of the British Legion, for after having been long expected, and being put to many unnecessary shifts on the voyage, it was discovered on their arrival that no quarter had been provided for their accommodation, and that they would have to remain on board another twenty-four hours, while the cook having gone ashore and taken his staff with him, they were compelled to find biscuit and bread to allay their hunger.

The Neapolitan people welcomed them, however, and, in expectation of their landing, parties of the National Guard and their friends went to the harbour with banners, and shouts of "Viva Inghilterra!" "Viva gli Inglesi!" while bouquets of flowers were sent on board as presents, and boats full of people moved round and round the vessels.

Next day the preparations were renewed, and, in addition to the boats which thronged the harbour, all sorts of public processions were organised to give them welcome. There were National Guards, and crowds of young women, carrying banners bedecked with flowers and evergreens, and vast crowds of people shouting and clapping their hands; while handkerchiefs waved from the balconies as the brigade passed by, with flowers in their rifle barrels, and preceded by the tricoloured flag inscribed with "Viva Vittore Emanuele."

THE VOLUNTEER MOVEMENT.

Lord Ranelagh, Commandant of the South Middlesex Rifles, has addressed a letter to the commanding officers of most of the metropolitan corps, embodying a proposition for a sham fight, to come off next Easter Monday. He states that he has secured the range over a splendid country for an extent of seven miles, in the vicinity of Croydon. Mounted rifle corps are to be established in Surrey and Somerset.

An engineer company has been established at Sheffield in connection with the School of Art, Mr. Younge Mitchell, the Head Master of the school, being Captain.

The Wilton or 9th Somerset Volunteer Rifle Corps were inspected by Major Hume, in the presence of Colonel Graham and Captain Mallett, on Thursday week. The inspection took place at Orchard Wyndham, the seat of the Countess of Egremont. The volunteers afterwards marched, with the band at their head, into the mansion of the Countess of Egremont, where between fifty and sixty sat down to a repast. The Countess of Egremont presented the corps with a silver bugle, value 25 guineas.

The first North York Rifle competition was resumed on Thursday week upon the practice-ground on Langton-wold. The first prize was a sweepstakes, five shots each, at 100 yards range—about forty competitors. The following were at the head of the score—viz., Private W. Morrell, 11 points; Private T. Langstaff, 10 points; Private R. Reed, 9 points; Private Banks, 9 points; Private John Marshall, 9 points. In the first tie for the third place, Bugler John Marshall and Bugler Marshall each made a centre, Private Banks making 1 point. In the second tie Private Reed made another centre, Bugler Marshall scoring 1 point. The next prize was the Officers' Purse, shot by nearly the whole company, five shots each, at 200 yards range. The result was a tie between Corporal Brown and Private Thomas Morrell, each scoring 9 points. The tie being shot off, Private Morrell made a centre and won.

The 1st, 2nd, and 3rd Pembrokehire Rifle Corps, with the 1st Haveringford Rifles, have been united into one battalion for administrative purposes, with a Major and Adjutant. A range up to 300 yards for ball practice has been obtained, the use of which has been sanctioned by the inspecting officer.

A rifle shooting match took place on the Knaresborough shooting-ground on the 21st ult. between two officers and ten Staff Sergeants of the 5th West York Militia, and two officers and ten men of the Ripon Rifle Corps. The volunteers were the victors.

In order to encourage the practice of the 1st North York Rifle Volunteers, the Ven. Archdeacon Long (East Riding) has intimated his intention to present the corps with a second silver cup. Lieutenant-General N. Norcliffe, of Langton Hall, Yorkshire, is also to present the corps with a rifle.

A silver challenge cup, given by the ex-Mayor of King's Lynn (Mr. L. Self), has just been shot for by the volunteers of that town. The number of rounds was three each, at 250, 300, 500, and 600 yards; and the highest scores obtained were Corporal Cooper, 13; and Privates Agger and Pridgeon 11 each. The cup is to be won two years in succession by the same person before it becomes his permanent property.

The members of the 3rd Berks (Newbury) Volunteer Corps entered to compete for various money-prizes mustered at the butts on Crookham-common on Wednesday and Friday of last week. The first prize shot for was £5, for the best shot at 700, 750, and 800 yards, which was won by Private W. Fisher. The second prize was £3 for the best shot at £1 10s. for the second best shot at 200, 250, and 300 yards. The £3 prize fell to Private Pond, and Privates W. W. King and D. Jones tied for the second prize. This tie was shot off on Friday, and eventually won by Private D. Jones.

A competition took place on Saturday last at the practice-ground of the West Middlesex Rifles, Worsam Scrubs, for a very handsome silver challenge cup, value £25, presented by Mr. F. H. Bridgman, Captain Bridgman, and Esq. Phillips. The cup was won by Mr. Charles Hall, of the A. company. The commanding officer (Lord Rolleston) has signified his intention of giving a prize of £5, to be competed for early in the spring by those members who attend the greatest number of parades and drills during the winter months.

RETURNS TO THE WAR OFFICE.

The following communication has been received by the commanding officers of the several volunteer corps:—

Sir,—I am directed by Mr. Secretary Herbert to request that you will cause the enclosed form of diary to be strictly kept by the Adjutant of the corps under your command, and transmitted, through the assistant inspector of the division, on the 1st of every month, for the information of the Secretary of State for War. I have the honour to be, Sir, your obedient servant, GEORGE ERSKINE.

The form alluded to is of an elaborate character, and includes the following monthly returns:—The designation of each corps, station of head-quarters, distance of head-quarters of battalion, establishment companies, subdivisions, sections, enrolled strength, field officers, staff, captains, sergeants, buglers, rank and file, and total.

WORK IN THE WAR DEPARTMENT.—Mr. Secretary Herbert has appointed Mr. W. Ord Marshall private-secretary and librarian to the War Department. The duties attached to this office will be as follows:—"The perusal of all Parliamentary papers, reports of committees, &c., pointing out any recommendations requiring the attention of the Secretary of State, and the preparation of any précis that may be required for the information of the Secretary of State. The care and custody of all books and records belonging to the library. The superintendence of all returns to be presented to Parliament. The printing and general charge of confidential papers. The keeping a record of decisions, and the periodical codification of regulations and circulars. Such other duties as may from time to time be appointed thereto by the orders of the Secretary of State for War." This appointment is a new one, but as Mr. Marshall is removed from other duties, while retaining his original salary, no expence is added.

ATTEMPT TO MURDER A PRISON OFFICER.—Darling, an officer of the Model Prison, Pentonville, visited the cell of a prisoner named Clarke one day last week. Happening to turn his back to the prisoner, the man rushed upon him, and inflicted a wound on the back of his neck with a knife used in his trade of matmaking. The warden fell, and the convict followed up the attack by making a stab at his left breast, and also one on the back, but without much effect. He then commenced beating the warden with his fist about the face and head. After a severe struggle Darling managed to reach the cell-door, when the outrage was stopped by the appearance of a second officer. The warden has continued in a state of delirium since the attack, and great fears are entertained of his recovery.

STATE OF THE ROYAL NAVY.

An anonymous letter in the *Times* on the state of our Navy has excited much attention and some controversy. It is signed "One who Knows the Service." The writer says:—

Desertion is said to be frequent. The word gives no idea of the way in which men now risk life and limb to escape from their ships. They forfeit all chance of pay, chances of pension, years of good conduct service—anything in the world so that they can only get away. It is not a year since that, failing all other means of manning the Navy, a £10 bounty was offered to seamen. Well, nearly 11,000 were raised. The year is not yet out, and I am told that already nearly half have managed to escape.

The pay, it is said, is bad:—

The pay of an able seaman who ships for ten years' continuous service is £2 9s. a month. Very few, however, do enter for ten years, so that the average of able seamen's wages in the Navy is only about £2 2s. a month, which for the calendar month gives them, if anything, rather less than 10s. a week.

The compensating hope of pension is said to be a "fraud":—

Every able seaman can earn in the merchant service from £3 to £3 10s. and £4 a month. In the Royal Navy he gets a little over £2. He has entered the service; but still he demurs to this reduction, and is told, "Why, my man, you don't get such high pay here, because we deduct for the pension you are to have after twenty years at sea." "Oh! but," says Jack, "I haven't come for twenty years. I have only shipped for this commission, to take a turn with you, and see how I like it." But poor Jack has shipped, and is made to abide by the regulations of the service. If he has entered for continuous service, he is entitled to a pension after twenty years. If he has not so entered, as very few do now, he is not entitled to any pension at all. Thus, according to the seaman's notion (and it is not far wrong), more than one-third of what he is entitled to for his labour, and nearly half what he can earn in easier and better services, is withheld from him to form pensions for somebody, but to which, the poor fellow learns to his dismay, he will have no claim whatever unless he enters for continuous service. Continuous service, too, for twenty years! Twenty years! before a seaman has been six months in a man-of-war he is scheming and plotting night and day how he can manage to desert and fly, not only his ship, but the very land he was born in. Not 1 per cent of the seamen in the Royal Navy serve or live to claim the wages of pension, to form which more than 39 per cent is deducted from the wages of all.

The ships are now generally manned by unfit men:—

Every man in the Navy who is worth his salt knows he can double his pay by joining the merchant service. If he has not shipped for continuous service, and is well conducted and steady, he waits till the ship is paid off, and bids adieu to the Navy for ever. If he is a continuous-service man, in nine cases out of ten he makes up his mind for desertion, and sooner or later he effects his object. There are not very many continuous-service men in the Navy yet. When, some two years since, the Admiralty offered to let them take their discharge, and yield up all claim to pension, 2286 instantly jumped at the chance, and quitted the service for ever. Very favourable conditions were held out to these same men to re-enter the Coastguard and Navy for five years, but of the 2286 only 63 could be coaxed back again.

Sailors' wives, the writer says, are opposed to the Royal Navy:—

Let us say Jack and Bill are both married, with families. Bill keeps in the merchant service, where he can earn £3 10s. or £4 a month. He leaves his wife a letter of allotment for £2 or £2 10s., and can always manage to be home, and smoke his pipe and see the children, at least for a month in the year. It used to be so with Jack's wife, but in an unlucky moment Jack has been tempted to enter the Royal Navy, and his letter of allotment drops at once from £2 or £2 10s. to 25s., and he is away from all sight of his family for three years at least, if not for four or five. Do you think, when that man returns, his wife will ever let him enter the Navy again? or do you think, if he turns up on a home station, and let ashore to see her for a couple of days once in six or nine months, that she won't persuade him to desert?

Of course these statements have not passed uncontradicted. A correspondent, writing from Somerset House, says:—

I do not admit that the writer is "one who knows the service;" and I shall proceed in a few lines to point out some glaring mistakes he has made; and I beg to deprecate most strongly the exaggerated and bouncing tone of his letter. He says, if a man enters the Navy for continuous service he is only entitled to a pension after twenty years. By Admiralty circular of the 14th of June, 1853, the continuous-service system was established, and under it men are entitled to pensions after ten years' service. Your correspondent also says that "if the man has not so entered he is never entitled to any pension at all." This is equally a blunder. If a man does not enter for continuous service he is entitled to a pension after twenty-one years' service from the age of twenty (a continuous-service man would be entitled in twenty years after eighteen), besides pensions, of course, for wounds, &c., after very short services. Thousands of men were so pensioned long before the continuous-service system was heard of.

Your correspondent also says that "there are not very many continuous-service men in the Navy yet." The answer to this is, there are now 22,000 continuous-service men in the Navy, 9000 boys (all continuous service), while the remaining men and officers in the fleet are only 23,000. In other words, there are more continuous-service men than non-continuous-service men, excluding officers, in the Royal Navy.

Your correspondent also omits the various additions to pay in the Navy, which, unfortunately for the popularity of the service, are paid as *additions*, separately, in pennies and twopennies, and thus lost sight of by "Jack" and by people who think "they know the service." Thus, a first-class seaman-gunner would have 41s. a day additional, and if wearing three badges, another 31s. a day, in addition to the £2 9s. quoted by your correspondent as an A.B.'s pay in the Navy.

As for the victuals in the Navy, I know not how many *Butcher's* could be quoted to disprove your correspondent's absurd statement that the men are badly fed. But 80,000 men could be found to contradict him; and it is a fact that some £10,000 or £30,000 is paid annually to seamen in the Navy for provisions allowed to them more than they can eat.

Another correspondent, "One who Knows Something of the Merchant Service," says:—

Your correspondent, "One who Knows the Service," states that an A.B.'s wages in the merchant service average from "£2 10s. to £4;" and again, "from £3 10s. to £4" a month. This gives a most erroneous impression. The usual rate of wages for A.B.'s to all parts of the world is £2 10s. The exceptions are trifling, the principal ones being in the trade to our North American colonies.

In that trade, which is only open during the summer months, the rate of wages does, under the very peculiar circumstances of that trade, go as high as £3 or £3 10s.; and with the comparatively small number of seamen who man the high-class steamers are considerably above the average I have mentioned. But the common rate is only £2 10s. I am, my authority, which is taken from page 717 of the Appendix to the Report of the Merchant Shipping Committee of 1860.

Read-Admiral Elliot has replied to the letter in the same spirit. On the subject of desertion he says:—

On this point I differ from your correspondent has not been guilty of exaggeration, but I fear from him entirely in the cause which he avows for it—namely, bad pay, bad food, bad treatment, and the great amount of punishment. The chief cause has been the £10 bounty, which brought the dregs of the merchant service into the Navy, who came with the full intent of deserting on the first opportunity, which they had, unfortunately, every facility of effecting.

AN ACTOR STARRING ON THE STAGE.—The *New Orleans Bee* of the 29th records the following striking occurrence of the previous night:—"At ten o'clock last night a bloody tragedy was enacted in reality on the stage of the German Theatre or Concert Hall in Poyndras-street, between St. Charles and Carondelet. They were playing in the drama of 'The Wolf' and at that moment were acting a scene in a gambling-house, where a young man is fleeced of his last dime, and when he charges the gamblers with cheating is stabbed and killed. John Kruger was playing the part of the gambler, Emile Stener that of the ruined young man. Kruger had not been furnished with a stage dagger by the property-man, and borrowed a real one from officer Berwin, who was the special policeman in the Concert Hall. In acting such scenes with real daggers on the stage, the person who strikes the blow keeps his blow out further than the point of the weapon, and the person who pretends to receive the fatal thrust leans backwards, so that the striker's arm is coming against his breast stops the motion. Stener was unhappily somewhat intoxicated, and when he should have thrown himself backward he suddenly swooped forward, and before Kruger could check the impetus of his arm the dagger had gone into the right side of Stener's neck, opening a gash to the backbone. The unfortunate actor was instantly carried off the stage, and sent to the Charity Hospital mortally wounded, while Kruger was taken to the lock-up by officers Dalton and Berwin. The curtain was drawn but a short time, the pool of blood was washed up, and then it was announced to the audience that the drama could not be concluded, but that a farce would be substituted. The audience applauded, up went the curtain, and for a whole hour the fellow-actors of Stener exerted themselves to make fun, while the audience laughed and applauded as if the spilling of a man's life-blood was a mere trifle."

THE NEW AMBASSADOR FROM FRANCE.

AMONGST the late Ministerial changes in France is one that nearly concerns ourselves. Count Flahaut succeeds Count Persigny as Ambassador to the Court of St. James's. It is understood that such was not the Emperor's original intention, and that nothing but the modesty of M. de Morny has deprived us of the honour of his residence in this country.

It certainly seems extraordinary that two characters so opposite to each other should have occurred to the Emperor as equally appropriate to this delicate post, or rather that the stranger and less acceptable alternative should have been preferred to the more obvious and popular. The family of Napoleon have had no abler or stancher friend than the statesman who now, at the age of seventy-five, enters upon functions not less important than the most responsible bureau in the home administration of France. Born under the tottering régime of the Bourbon Monarchy, he must have heard with a child's passionate sorrow that his father had perished by the revolutionary guillotine. His mother, herself distinguished by her accomplishments and literary powers, fled with him to England, and here, like many eminent Frenchmen of that generation, he received the rudiments of his education. At the age of fifteen he entered the French Army, in a corps of mounted volunteers, and accompanied the First Consul in the Marengo campaign. He was present at several of the great battles of the Empire—Austerlitz, Friedland, and Wagram—and was successively Aide-de-Camp to Murat, Berthier, and Napoleon himself. In a single year, 1813, he received the rank of Brigadier-General and of General of Division and the title of Count, the former in consequence of his brilliant conduct in the Russian campaign, the two latter after his services at the battle of Dresden. He was by the side of his chief at Leipzig and at Waterloo, and steadily supported Lucien Bonaparte in advocating the claims of Napoleon II. during the last of the Hundred Days. The fall of Imperialism, of course, ruined for a time the fortunes of Count Flahaut. He was saved, indeed, by the intervention of Talleyrand from being included in the famous ordinance of proscription issued on the 24th of July; but he was officially recommended to leave the country, and did not permanently return to Paris till 1827, or resume his military position till 1830.

It was during this blank interval in Count Flahaut's life that he contracted those relations with Great Britain that have made him so well known among us. The resignation of his rank in the French Army was not an act of political reticence, but the consequence of his marriage with Miss Elphinstone, subsequently Baroness Keith in her own right, daughter and sole heiress of Lord Keith, the distinguished Admiral. Strange and romantic alliances were among the first fruits of the thirty years' peace, and it was not among the least *coups de théâtre* that the soldier of Moscow, Dresden, and Waterloo should be established in a Scotch castle, and contribute to keep up that singular connection which has so long subsisted between North Britain and France.

The later career of Count Flahaut has been scarcely less active than his military life. He was not a frequent speaker in the Chamber of Peers, but he consistently voted against laws in restriction of liberty. He was at one time accredited to the Court of Berlin, and held the post of Ambassador at Vienna from 1842 to 1848. Previous to this he had been attached to the household of the Duke of Orleans, and had been presented with the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honour by the Government of Louis Philippe. It was natural that on the restoration of the Napoleonic dynasty he should be called to the Senate, and we believe he has since been one of the most devoted, as he is certainly one of the most honourable, of the Emperor's personal followers. An experience which embraces all the really interesting epochs of French history since the Revolution, and was only suspended during a period which no one cares to remember, must be an invaluable prop to a Government which, if it does not rest on public opinion, rests on nothing but military force. Imperialism cannot as yet find itself on precedents and long-tried affinity to national character, but it is something that it can point to adherents who are not mere adventurers who have rallied to its standard throughout a long and eventful life, and in whom the triumph of reactionary views and the influence of foreign habits have not been able to extinguish Napoleonic ideas.—*Times*.

ANTECEDENTS OF THE NEW PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES.

The following account of Mr. Abraham Lincoln, just elected President of the United States, is given in a letter from New York:—

He was born in the county of Hardin, in Kentucky, the 12th of February, 1809. His grandfather, who emigrated from Virginia into that State in 1781, was killed by the Indians whilst he was engaged in clearing his lands. His son, who, like himself, was very poor, also died prematurely, and left a widow and some children, one of them being Abraham, then aged six years. The widow with her children, after a while, took up her residence in the south of Indiana, and there, Abraham, in the course of time, reached man's estate. In stature he is almost gigantic, being six feet three inches. His mother was able to give him but little education; in fact, he passed only six or eight months at school. He was in succession a farm-labourer, a woodcutter, and a boatman on the Wabash and the Mississippi. In 1830 he went to the State of Illinois, and earned his living for a year by working as a labourer in the fields; and then he got a place as a shopman, and afterwards enlisted as a volunteer in a company which was raised at New Salem to take part in the war in Florida against the Indian tribes, headed by the chief called the Black Hawk. He served with credit, and was promoted to the grade of Captain. On his return to Illinois he took up his residence near Springfield, the capital, and has ever since resided there. In 1832 he was a candidate for a seat in the Legislature of the State, but failed. The year after, however, he was elected, and sat during four Sessions. During this time he studied law, and, having become an advocate, practised with great success at the bar of Springfield. In politics, to which, whilst following his profession, he paid great attention, he joined the Whig party, and was a warm supporter of Henry Clay. In 1846 he was elected to Congress, and continued to belong to it till 1849. He was a strong Abolitionist, and repeatedly expressed his sentiments on the subject of slavery. In the stormy debates which took place on the Wilmot proviso he bore an active part, and voted no fewer than forty-two times for that measure. He opposed the war with Mexico as unconstitutional. From 1849 to 1854 he kept aloof from the political arena, devoting himself exclusively to the exercise of his profession. In 1854 he was the candidate of the Whigs for the dignity of senator for his State, but was defeated. In 1856 his name was at the head of the list of the electors of Illinois who voted for Fremont, in opposition to Buchanan. In 1858 he was unanimously designated by the Republican Convention of the State to succeed Mr. Douglas as senator, and a warm contest took place between him and that gentleman. Both visited every part of the State to harangue the populations. Lincoln boldly declaring for the abolition of slavery, and Mr. Douglas standing by what is called quarter sovereignty. Fortune was then averse to Mr. Lincoln, his opponent having been elected.

THE ADVICE OF A DYING EMPRESS.—The *Messenger de Nice*, in speaking of the concluding moments of the Empress Dowager of Russia, had said that the last recommendation of her Majesty to the Emperor Alexander was in favour of the King of Naples, in remembrance of the reception which she met with some years ago at the Court of the Two Sicilies. That journal again reverts to the subject, and says:—"A private letter from St. Petersburg received here confirms the dying words of the Empress Dowager to her son, such as we gave them. Only, after having recommended to the Czar the King of Naples, the august Princess is said to have added, 'But above all things, make no alliance with Austria.' She died soon after."

THE SAILOR PRINCE.—The screw steam ship *St. George*, 90, Captain the Hon. Francis Erton, has gone for a month's cruise. Prince Alfred has left the *Euryalus*, 50, to enable him to obtain experience in the navigation of a larger ship, and he joins the *St. George* in January, when, having visited Africa in the frigate, he will have an opportunity of seeing the western continent, his new trip being destined to the West Indies and North America. Some of the other midshipmen of the *Euryalus* will be transferred with his Royal Highness to the *St. George*. Mr. Barry has instructions from Buckingham Palace to prepare a painting of the young Prince's new ship.

COMMUNICATION WITH THE CONTINENT.—The special trains between London and Folkestone in connection with the tidal service to Paris will be continued every day during the month of December, and also those between Boulogne and Paris on the days when the ordinary fast trains do not afford a convenient correspondence with the boats. The result will be to furnish a daily tidal service equally convenient in the summer season, to which has been so punctually performed during the every respect, with the exception of twelve hours being allowed for the transit instead of ten and a half.

Literature.

My Life, and What Shall I Do with It? A Question for Young Gentlemen. By AN OLD MAID. Longman and Co.

We happened to open this book—an exceedingly well-meant and substantially good one—at the following passage:—"If, now, you wish to try your powers by clearing away confusion and obscurity of thought or words, I can remember nothing so eminent in both as some of Emerson's essays—that on *Over-souls*, for instance." This is not an encouraging start for us, approaching the volume, as we did, with a strong prejudice in its favour. Not a line of Mr. Emerson's is unfamiliar to us, but we don't know his essay on "Over-souls." We know, indeed, his essay on "The Over-soul," which is, as its name obviously imports to an uncautious reader, an essay on the propelling, or reproductive, power of spiritual excess; of the soul liberating in ecstatic movement of one kind or another its reserved or superabundant forces. It is not half so "obscure" as the loosely-jointed sentence in which this lady calls it so; and the error she falls into here will serve very well as a point to start from in saying what we think is the weakness of her book. That weakness lies in *imperfect experience*, conjoined with dogmatism about things as to which the imperfect experience exists. Of course, every body's experience must be imperfect; nobody can take in life all round; but we may all avoid undue positiveness:—

What our reason holds as truth to-day
May by a thunder-clap of feeling prove
An air-blown bubble by to-morrow's sun!

All our beliefs are founded upon facts, real or unreal; and who can tell what the next street, the next face, the next word, the next ray of light, the next ache or pain, may disclose to him? How is this question emphasised to the majority of us by the manner in which, looking back upon our lives, we see that standing-place after standing-place has slipped away from our minds, leaving us yet our love of truth and goodness, and our faith that they are both the true bread of life! The authoress complains herself that women "are so ready to make up their minds with considerable decision on almost every subject that comes before them which is dependent on facts;" while, that being past, "every fresh fact that comes before them is unhesitatingly twisted into a fresh support of the opinion taken up." True: and the writer of such a sentence has only to go a step farther, and learn that every "subject" is "dependent on facts." We cordially hold with her in her estimate of her idol, Bishop Butler; we still read him with unabated relish after a real intimacy of twenty years; but what an instructive thing it would be if this lady should ever come to like Mr. Emerson, too, and get strength, and comfort, and light out of him, as we have done, in many a troublesome crisis. It would be a lesson against that undue positiveness of hers, of which we will now take another instance:—"There are certain general principles of our common human nature on the existence of which you may safely depend in every one whom you seek to help, however little they (?) may seem to possess them, however strongly they may deny them." So far will do very well. "Such, for example," the lady continues, "is the judgment of the conscience respecting right and wrong; however it may be denied in respect of others, all insist on its truth in relation to themselves and their personal acquaintance." Now, what does all that amount to? Just to this:—1st. That in any given age and country you may calculate with tolerable certainty that the notions of right and wrong entertained by people in general (especially such ignorant people as are here contemplated) will be conformed to the standard of that age and country; and, 2ndly, that this is not contradicted by the fact that sometimes people's personal desires will lead them to dispute that standard, and sometimes to insist upon it, just according as it is favourable or unfavourable to their wishes. But, that everybody carries about in his bosom, in the shape of "general principles of human nature" any ready-made patent measure of right and wrong is a proposition which the authoress must know is disputed and has always been disputed by half, and the biggest half, of the thinking world. What, for instance, would Mr. Mill say to it? We all carry about with us primitive emotions, among which is a desire to do what is right. But what is right is a question for the intellect, dealing with experience, to settle; and the intellect settles it, has always settled it, and will always settle it, in a countless number of ways. But how came the authoress to write as she has done upon this point? Simply from imperfect experience, as we have said. Where she can have studied human nature we know not; but our own observation of life is, that (apart from mere faith in law and custom, which is always taken up or tossed aside according to men's convenience, though the thing itself has a sort of uniformity) there is nothing more variable than people's notions of right and wrong; and it must be so.

Let us take another case, in which imperfect experience has given to a passage in the book a character which would have been modified by extended knowledge of "facts." After some very wise and kindly remarks concerning the employment of women, the authoress proceeds thus about

WORKSHOP WICKEDNESS.

It would be well also to consider, before girls are taught any such trades, where they are to carry them on. Will they have separate rooms in which to work? or will they be working among the journeymen? Ladies had better consult working men themselves as to the expediency of this last arrangement, which in some trades would be the almost inevitable result of the proposed attempt. The following description of such a shop, where journeymen work together, was given by a man to his poor old mother, who, grieved alike at his distress and his swearing at it, tried to persuade him to think on his family, and pray to God to pull him through; but not to be in a passion and swear, "for the devil'll never yer; he'll only hinder yer all he can." His answer was, he could not be religious; for working in those large shops is the worst thing for a man as could be; their language is so bad, and their ways: that in his shop there was but one youth as was religious, and the others led him a sorry life—what with laughing at him and abusing him he had no peace of his life; and he thought, if he must lead such a life as that, he had almost better let religion alone. We shall not raise the morality of our women by aiding them to get work in such places as these.

Now, the lady is doubtless ignorant of what is the state of things in many workshops where women are congregated alone. But some of us know it; and we only say what men and women of the world will recognise for true, and what we could confirm by quoting special instances in point, when we say that in women's workshops, of the same order as the men's (of course you must take them class for class), the elements of moral abomination which are alluded to by the authoress exist in their most aggravated form. We have known foremen and forewomen of these places whose accounts of them have been perfectly sickening, and only yesterday we heard some anecdotes of women of "approved" character in emigrant-ships which we will only describe very remotely by saying that we would much rather our informant had held his official (as well as official) tongue. These things are not new to men; but they must be new to "An Old Maid," or she would surely have had a little to say about their significance, and their bearing upon all questions of female "missionariness." We have a firm faith in the moral superiority of women; but we have, as yet, never read anything but commonplace (many of them contradicted by every-day's observation) about the conditions necessary for preserving it. The authoress asks "How did those women grow up who haunt our streets by night, where do they live, and where do they die?" She does not formally answer that question, or some other questions of the kind suggested here and there; but, so far as we can gather, her information and her opinions about such matters are of the same kind as those of most intelligent ladies and philanthropic clergymen; in other words, they are quite wide of the mark: and it could hardly happen otherwise.

We do not know how successful we may be in pointing out in this fragmentary way what we take to be the great fault of this lady's book, and of most "good" books written by women. It is truly wonderful that people who would never dream of being positive about a question in chemistry or geology should yet, on the most intimate moral questions, write and speak as if being right came by nature. "My

Life" is, after all, so full of thought, of guidance, of generous wisdom, that we most heartily recommend it as a book to be bought and kept. We take the liberty of quoting a very beautiful passage about the counsel and succour necessary in dealing with

"MORIBUND" CASES.

There must be in such cases a more "subtle-peace counsel." And that there may be, I think it is obvious we must have some further knowledge of the individual, some other way of understanding his peculiar morbidities, than general considerations of our nature will give us, though we cannot rightly understand a disease unless we first understand what health consists in. Suppose, then, you have to deal with one who has been outwardly much debased, and for that very reason is secretly very proud; or who, having been all through life fighting against the world for the barest livelihood, suspects a foe in every one; with one who is secretly suffering from bitter self-reproach, but outwardly all the more railing against all earth, if not against heaven also. If you cannot understand and shield the pride—put yourself in their place—set aside the suspicion without seeing it by frank trust on your own part; if you cannot tell for yourself where they will be wounded, in what respect they long for sympathy, in what shape they can endure it, and when they cannot bear to feel their weakness known, you will never persuade them to their own good; you can scarcely help irritating, and so increasing, the evil; it would be almost better to leave them alone. The skill to do this is what we call tact. I suppose because it arises from a delicacy of mental touch. The possession of it in a high degree is one of the qualifications that fit men to be rulers, and make women true helpmeets; the want of it, however some may flatter themselves it is owing to straightforward honesty, really springs from mental clumsiness and a habit of culpable inattention to the feelings and wishes of others.

DEATH OF THE DUKE OF NORFOLK.

The Duke of Norfolk expired on Sunday night at Arundel Castle, after a lingering illness of several months. Since the return of the deceased Duke from Belgium his disorder (congestion of the liver) assumed so serious a form that the members of his family were not unprepared for the melancholy event. The lamented nobleman, Henry Granville Fitz-Alan Howard, Duke of Norfolk, Earl of Arundel, Surrey, and Norfolk, and Baron Fitz-Alan, Clun, Oswaldstrey, and Maltravers, in the Peerage of England, Premier Duke and Earl of England, and Hereditary Earl Marshal and Chief Butler of England, was the eldest of the three sons of Henry Charles, thirteenth Duke, and Lady Charlotte Leveson Gower, eldest daughter of the late Duke of Sutherland. The late Duke was born the 7th of November, 1815, so that he had recently only completed his forty-fifth year. He married, the 19th of June, 1839, Augusta Mary, second daughter of the late Admiral Lord Lyons, by whom he leaves surviving issue two sons and seven daughters. The late Duke was, before he went to Trinity College, Cambridge, educated under the care of the Rev. Mr. Joyce. Shortly after leaving Cambridge he entered the Army as Cornet in the Life Guards. In 1837 he was first returned to the House of Commons for the family borough of Arundel, which constituency he represented up to 1851. The latter year he was returned for Limerick, and sat in the House of Commons up to July, 1852. In his place in Parliament he was a consistent supporter of the views of the Roman Catholics, not only of England but of Ireland; and was greatly esteemed by all Christians for his unostentatious piety and benevolence. The deceased is succeeded by his eldest son, Henry, born Dec. 27, 1847. The families of the Duke of Sutherland, the Marquis of Westminster, Earl Grosvenor, Lord and Lady Foley, Lord George and Lady Adeliza Manners, Lord and Lady Petre, Lord and Lady Stafford, and many others of rank are placed in mourning by the death of his Grace.

ST. GEORGE'S-IN-THE-EAST.—The interior of the celebrated Church of St. George was found to have been completely transformed when the congregation were admitted on Sunday morning, all the decorations which Mr. Bryan King, the Rector, so highly prized, having been swept away under a monition directed by the Bishop of London to the Churchwardens. The super-altar has been removed, and there is now only a low table, covered with a red cloth; all the crosses have been taken away; the credence-table no longer stands in its place; indeed, every concession has at length been made to the popular will. To such an extent has the work of demolition proceeded that Mr. Hansard, the clergyman who was licensed by the Bishop to the sole charge of the parish during Mr. King's absence, considered the changes made involved a violation of his agreement with Mr. King, and he has declined any longer to discharge the ecclesiastical duties in the parish. Accordingly the Bishop had to provide for the services of the church on Sunday, and they were taken, both morning and evening, by the Rev. Edward Pary, M.A., his Lordship's Chaplain. At the morning service there were few persons present, but in the evening the church was crowded, but those present were perfectly orderly. The service was of the simplest possible character, the whole of it being read, with the exception of the "M. gnificat" and the "Nunc Dimittis" which were sung by the congregation, the choristers having been swept away under the monition, which provides that no one shall wear a surplice in the church except the officiating minister.

ANOTHER NEW STEAM PRESS.—The *London American* informs us that a Mr. Beach is now completing the construction of a steam printing-press by which the sheets are cut from rolls, damped, printed upon both sides at the rate of forty thousand impressions an hour, folded up, counted, and delivered from the machine ready for the carrier or mail. It is needless to say that this press is to be of immense size, and of many parts.

THE ARCTIC REGIONS.—The exploring-ship *Fox*, Captain Allen Young, arrived in Portland Roads yesterday week from the coasts of the Faroe Islands, Iceland, and Greenland, where she has been employed in surveying the route for the proposed North Atlantic Telegraph. The severity of the late season in the northern regions has been greater than has been experienced during the last twenty years; but by remaining in Greenland until November 8, when the winter had fairly set in, the *Fox* succeeded in examining and sounding fiords on the south coast, and proving their practicability for the reception of the cable. The *Fox* also coasted down a considerable extent of the east coast of Greenland, hitherto supposed to be inaccessible.

FRENCH FINANCE.—Now that the attention of the commercial community in this country is in an especial manner directed to the operations of the Bank of France, it may be considered a fitting moment to take a brief glance at the financial position and the fiscal burdens of the French nation. We will confine ourselves to citing a few pregnant figures:—In the year 1814 the National Debt of France was £50,046,108. In thirty-eight years, that is to say in 1852, it had increased to £213,825,492. It is now £356,883,871; so that in the last eight years it has increased no less than £143,058,379. In 1855 the annual charge of the public debt of France was stated to be £9,000,000, whilst in January of the present year it was admitted to be £16,000,000, and is probably much more. We have not space to enter into, nor the full particulars of, the manner in which this large increase has arisen in so short a space of time. In France the financial secrets of the Government are well kept. But it is a terrible fact that, in face of the unprecedented amount of taxation with which France is at present burdened, it is even now necessary to add largely, year after year, to the national debt. During the same space of forty years the English national debt has undergone several alterations, sometimes rising and sometimes falling, but it is at present very little more than it was in 1820, when it stood at £79,000,000; whilst the charge on the debt has considerably lessened. —*Money Market Review.*

INGENUOUS FRAUD.—The following is an extract of a letter received by Messrs. Adam Spielmann and Co., of Lombard-street, which may prove a safeguard to the public:—"I have been engaged this morning in taking to pieces an American double eagle, one of the most ingenious and complete frauds I ever met with, and I now mention it to you, as some may possibly be presented to you in course of business. To all appearance they are genuine, emanating from the American mint. They are correct in size and weight, and ring well, but each has 29s. worth of gold abstracted from it. The genuine double eagle has been slit in two parts by a thick saw; a narrow gold rim, the exact thickness of the gold taken out, is made the size of the place, which is first filled with a disc of platinum, and then all soldered together, and the milling on the edge restored. If cut in two with a chisel, it drives the gold into the platinum, and appears to be solid. The best way to detect them is to examine the edge with a strong magnifying-glass, when two very faint lines may be found where it has been so ingeniously divided."

ELECTION NEWS.—Mr. Layard's friends are using great exertions to insure his return for Southwark; but he is likely to be run close by Mr. Sovell, the resident candidate. —Mr. Reginald Vyner has issued an address as candidate for the suffrages of Ripon. Mr. Vyner is brother-in-law, as well as half-cousin, to Earl De Grey and Ripon. There is little or no doubt of his success. —The unopposed return of Lord Bury for the Northern Burghs, and of Lord Stanhope for South Nottinghamshire, appear certain. —Two candidates are in the field for Pembrokeshire, vacant by the accession of Viscount Enllyn to the House of Peers on the death of his father. Mr. George Lort Phillips, of Lawrenny, is the Conservative candidate. Mr. Hugh Owen, of London, is the Liberal candidate. —Mr. Crook, the Liberal member for Bolton, has resigned his seat.

VOTING IN THE CHURCH OF SAN FRANCESCO PAOLO, NAPLES.

A MONTH has passed since the Neapolitans were summoned to declare their independence and to record their votes for a free and united Italy; and, although the Bourbon, with the fatal pertinacity of his race, clings to the last spot of Italian ground which he can hold for a time with such troops as still remain faithful to the cause of tyranny, the popular will must soon find expression in some more lasting manner than the enthusiasm with which they hailed the dawn of the new era. The day that broke upon Naples on the morning when they were to give their voices on the side of a free constitution was enlivened by a ringing of bells more hearty than the Neapolitan people have heard within living memory, and at their first great demonstrations and deputations prepared for action, and the city woke into a life for which Southern Italy has long been waiting in vain: it was a political resurrection. In the Palace yard were the National Guards, forming a hollow square, company after company filing off after having given their votes, and fresh arrivals coming in to add to the almost universal "Yes" which rose from a people whom even a less glorious occasion would have served to excite beyond bounds. In this same Palace yard there were wont to stand statues of members of the Bourbon dynasty. They had not been torn from their pedestals, nor broken to fragments, nor decapitated; but they were simply covered in with woodwork; and two of them, which were perhaps more prominent, were to be concealed by a triumphal arch in welcome of Victor Emmanuel. Having got rid of the living representative of the race, the Neapolitans could well afford to cover up the stone effigies of a hateful family till the memory of their deeds had become only a part of the dark history of the past.

At the bottom of the steps leading up to the Church of San Francesco Paolo were placed sentinels, whose duty it was to prevent any one from entering who had not a stamped permission to record their vote. Of course there was some noise and tumult outside, but on reaching the building the scene (which is represented in our Engraving, from a Sketch by M. Louis Stanley) was far more orderly and serious. In front were three urns, those on each side resembling an ornamented wooden washing-tray, the one on the right hand containing the "Si," that on the left the "No," while that in the centre was destined to receive the votes. Very little did the gentleman to do who presided over the "No" department, for the voters came up shouting "Si!" and "Viva Garibaldi!" Amongst these voters were some priests, and blind, aged, and infirm people, who came up to speak their hopes for the Italy which they might never live to see fully restored. The "Popolari," however, were of course more demonstrative than those of a higher class, and shouted lustily for Victor Emmanuel; but the scene at San Francesco Paolo was more staid and quiet than that at the Monte Calvario. All the road leading thither through the Toledo was hung with flags and coloured lamps, while bands of music led the voters, and men, women, and children, mixed up in one delighted and applauding crowd. At Monte Calvario there was tenfold the animation which distinguished San Ferdinando. Half a dozen openings led into a piazza, and each opening had its triumphal arch, and every hole its flag, and a brass band was playing a hymn to Garibaldi.

Even women wanted to vote, but they were kept back, one exception only being made in the case of "Marianne la Santa Giovannara," an old patriot known throughout the quarter for her devotion to liberal principles. She came up wearing her tri-coloured scarf, and threw in her "Si" amidst the clapping of hands. Some hundred monks gave their vote for liberty at this place; and Spaventa, a martyr, who suffered in San Stefano, came up free and amidst universal sympathy. Blind men on crutches, and men feeble with extreme old age, crawl past the urns and cry out "Si! si!" No wonder that the inhabitants of Monte Calvario are wild with joy, for it was in their quarter that liberal opinions were mostly held, and consequently among them that the brutalities of police commissioners and the ferocities of Royalist priests and partisans have most been exercised. But the time for rejoicing had come; and to one or other of the voting-places, either here or at the monument to the Madonna in the Piazza dei Jesuiti, and just opposite the Jesuits' Church, where Pantalone, of Sicily (Garibaldi's follower), addresses the people, taking off his black Calabrian hat and feathers as he mounts the stairs of a temporary pulpit—or at the Pendino, at San Giuseppe, or Chiaia, went the people, the Garibaldini, and the martyrs who had already suffered years of oppression and wrong for the cause of Italian liberty, to declare the freedom of their country and the liberation of its citizens.

THE CITY VIEW OF THE AMERICAN AGITATION.—We read in the City article of the *Times*:—"The commercial letters from America indicate a greater feeling of alarm on the possibility of a disruption of the Union than has ever before been expressed; but those who have been familiar with political and monetary crises in that country, and have noticed the manner in which they suddenly subside, will still hesitate to believe that there is much real cause for apprehension. The present advances state that South Carolina appears determined to secede, although the act will be utterly fatal to the prosperity of the State unless Georgia also joins. Should the determination, however, spread through three or four States, the dissolution of the Confederation would then become an irrevocable fact. With regard to the financial consequences of the existing disturbance, it appears that money has been scarce and distrust prevalent for some time past in the Southern cities, but that no very serious effect had been observable in New York until a few days previously to the departure of this steamer. Stocks, which then began to fall rather rapidly, had since continued to give way, and money had now become so scarce that even the best bills could not be negotiated under the rate of 12 per cent per annum. One step taken by the Legislature of South Carolina had greatly increased the general pressure, and had already operated most injuriously on the interests of that State. With a view to defy all contingencies, they had repealed the law which inflicts the loss of their charters and other penalties on banks that become insolvent or suspend, and although the banks of the State are believed to be thoroughly sound, this, of course, had created a run. At the same time the Southern houses found it impossible to sell in a regular manner the cotton bills which they draw on New York, and their correspondents in that city, therefore, were called upon to send them gold. The New York banks meanwhile were also sending down specie in order to pick up these bills at depreciated rates, and there was consequently a double drain."

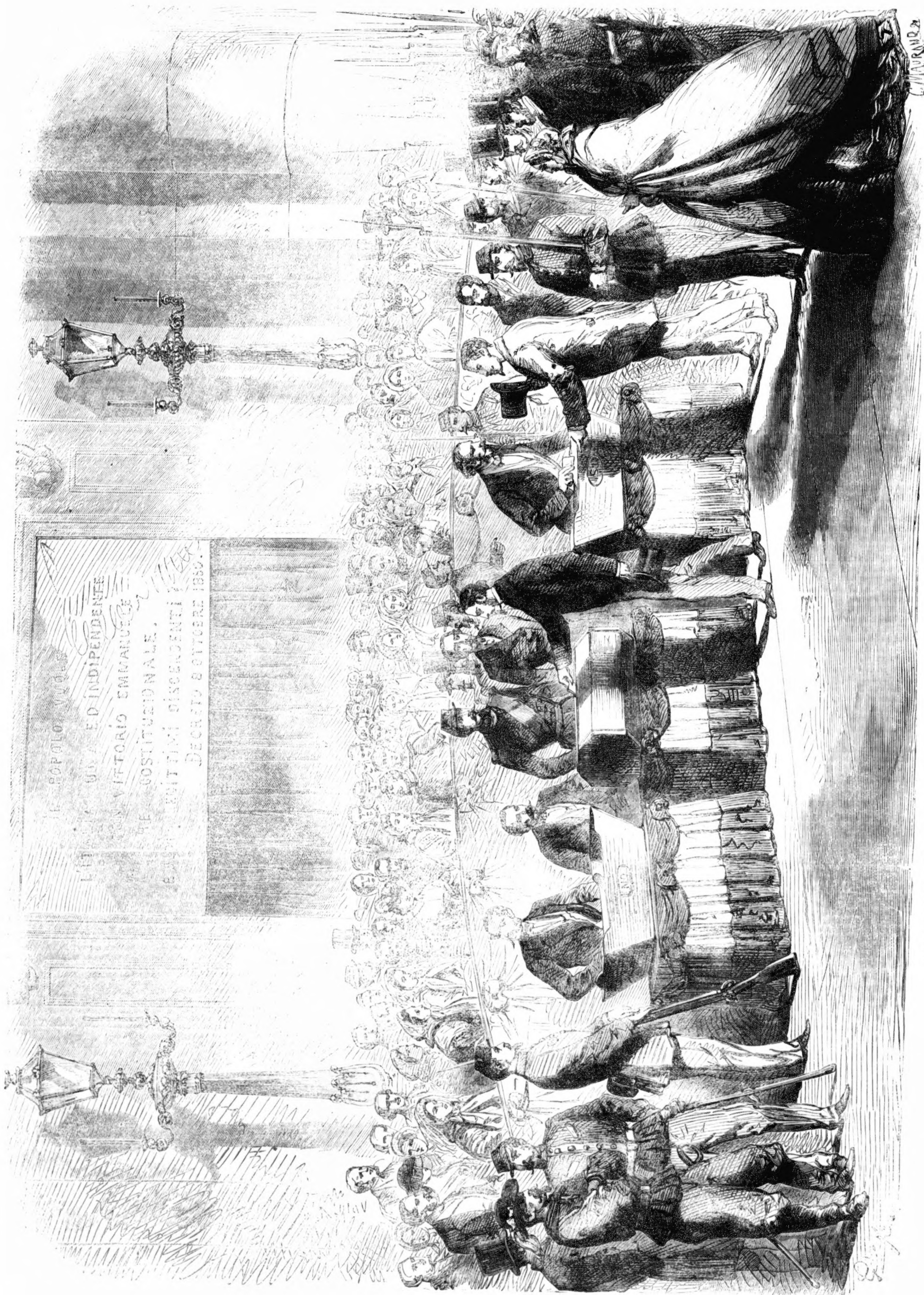
DEATH OF BARON BUNSEN.—We sincerely regret to announce the death of this distinguished man. This melancholy event took place at Bonn on Wednesday morning. Baron Bunsen was in the seventieth year of his age.

THE PAPACY IN FRANCE.—The *Weekly Register* says:—"We have heard on good authority that an attempt has been made to sound one of the French Bishops most favourable to Napoleon, not to the plan of an open schism, but on that of a French Patriarchate, with practically independent powers, which would easily be so worked as to come to the same thing. The answer was that before attempting it the Emperor would do well to prepare his abdication."

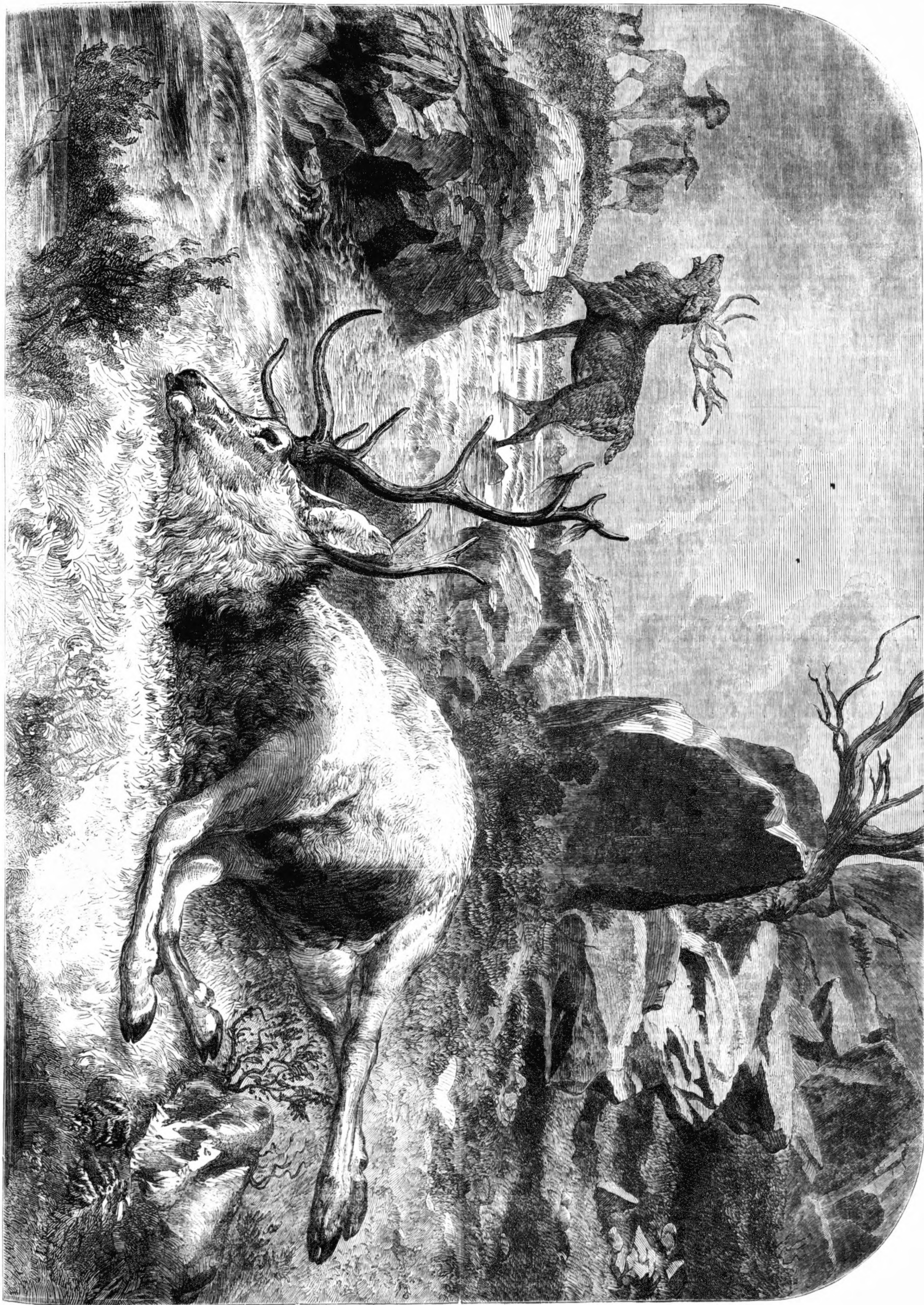
TRADE WITH AUSTRIA.—The *Observer* says—"The visit recently paid to Vienna by two members of our Legislature, Mr. Rebeck and Mr. Lever, has for its object some arrangements for facilitating the intercourse between the Austrian dominions and Great Britain, and thus opening up to the great manufacturing districts of Manchester and the north of England generally the new and extensive market which the thirty million of souls over whom his Imperial Majesty reigns will afford."

PARLIAMENTARY ORATORS.—At a dinner given to the Mayor of Derby last week Mr. Bass, M.P., made a speech in which he defended Parliamentary talk so far as the great leaders were concerned, but severely condemned the loquacity of private members. 10,473 speeches, he said, were delivered in the Session. The leaders on each side never speak oftener than is absolutely necessary; Sir George Lewis never utters a word more than is required; Lord Stanley only spoke nine times in the Session; but Mr. Ayrton spoke 217 times; Mr. E. James, 196; Mr. Newdegate, 123; Mr. Hennessy, 169; Mr. Miles, 103; and Mr. Darby Griffiths, 101. Nine of the metropolitan members delivered 95 speeches, so that, if the metropolitan boroughs gave twenty-seven members, they would give us in proportion 2799 speeches, and take five years to get through a Session.

SUFFERINGS OF THE GARIBALDIAN VOLUNTEERS.—Two well-dressed ladies went to the Mansion House Police Court on Saturday for the purpose of making a statement of the hardships the two brothers of one of them who were among the body of "excursionists" to Garibaldi's army had suffered in Italy. One of the ladies was about to read a written statement, but she was informed that this court was not the proper medium for bringing such a matter before the public, which she expressed to be her object, and that such an application could not be entertained. The ladies then retired.



TAKING THE VOTES IN FAVOUR OF ANNEXATION IN THE CHURCH OF ST. FRANCIS, NAPLES.—(FROM A SKETCH BY L. STANLEY.)



THE REVENGE.

THOSE of us who are town-dwellers have looked over and over again, with increasing wonder, at those pictures which introduce us to the strange events of animal life. Not doubting the truthfulness of the representation, we have found it difficult to realise the wild desolation of the scenes where the stag stands at bay in a last determined struggle against his pursuers; we have not seldom revolted from the idea that the noble game should receive his deathblow after so nobly contesting, and have felt a real feeling of hopeless pity that his spent strength should not suffice to carry him to some inaccessible retreat. Then, again, the conflicts between animals of the same race: we have wondered whether these were ever really witnessed by the artists themselves, or if they have been described to them by some Scotch shepherd who, from a distant crag, looked out across the wild heather, and there saw the fierce battle raging while the stamping and snorting of the antagonists reached him from afar. A wonderful sight it must have been out there on the wild mountain land, the dews of evening falling, and the sky lurid away towards the west; the ripple of the stream, in its stony bed, carried far on the fitful breeze; and then the meeting, the trampling of hoofs and clatter of antlers, the deep sob of the combatants, and the final struggle; a strange sight, and difficult for citizens to imagine without the aid of the painter. It is one of those wild events which is represented in our Engraving, and the artist, Mr. Morris, has contributed one more to those pictures of animal life which are successful no less in the scenic interest which they possess than in the treatment which at once identifies them with nature in its less common aspects.

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 1, 1860.

NORTH AND SOUTH IN AMERICA.

It is one of the conditions of civilisation that, though we may withhold our sympathies from any convulsion in other countries, we cannot withdraw our interests from its influence. This would be true were we only a little snug community like the Swiss; but, as we stand, a native row on the Gold Coast has its consequences in England, and any serious disturbance in the greater countries of the world affects us considerably. It happens, too, that, of all nations, America is that one in which we are most concerned commercially; and when we consider that America is extremely liable to commercial panic; that paper enters into the composition of mercantile edifices there even more largely than here; that U.S. panics, when they do arise, sweep over to this country as surely as the Gulf Stream, though to a very different purpose; and that just now "the City" is in no position to meet the flood—it is quite worth while to consider the bearings of the secession agitation which has assumed so threatening an aspect in the Southern States.

From our present point of view, however, the bearings of the case are pretty clear. Supposing the threatened rupture of the Union to occur (and especially in the temper which now agitates the South), commercial disturbance, more or less severe, is certain. There are always plenty of "houses" in a community like the American to go down at the first puff; while others are glad of any chance of going to ruin with a decent excuse, especially as in such cases there is less inquiry and more salvage for over-enterprising firms. When these go, more stable concerns follow. We are most concerned, then, with the probabilities of the rupture; and we comfort ourselves with the opinion that these are small.

The men of the South are accustomed to call themselves "the chivalry," for no better reasons, that we can discover, than are afforded by mingling effeminacy with barbarism, by drinking liberally, by gambling recklessly, by being always "on hand" to shoot down an enemy, by indifference to law, and by the exercise of baronial authority over a horde of niggers. All authority brings us to the conclusion that, while some very true gentlemen are to be found in the Southern States, too many of "the chivalry" are mere braggarts, more or less polished and more or less ruffianly. French boots are to be bought with any man's money; and the nice conduct of a revolver is not difficult of acquisition in a society once wholly gentle, and in which so much of this original element remains. "Tall talk" is a characteristic common to the whole continent; but, generally, American brag is very like American humour—riotous and extravagant in expression, but seldom pretending to have any deep meaning. So it is in the North; but the South is too chivalric to be funny, and the Southerners lack that sense of the absurd in the national braggadocio which elsewhere renders it harmless to others, and even amusing to the braggarts themselves. But the chivalry share other characteristics with their more humble and more respectable fellow-countrymen of the Northern States. They are shrewd, too: they respect the dollar. Chivalry is allowed full play at Saratoga, in Paris, and at the fam liar bar room at home; but it is never known to interfere with the ledger. Our conclusions, then, are clear, so far. Two or three of the Southern States are blustering their loudest about secession. They are parading flags and fuming of the sword; and, their blood being heated, their chivalry being at stake, they might go so far as to use it—but for the dollar. Political prophecy is notoriously unsafe; but our own opinion is that the South, having blustered long enough and loudly enough to satisfy their arrogance and to frighten Mr. Lincoln and his party a little, will not fail to recognise the advantage of remaining under the Stars and Stripes. It is true, they are galled by the consideration that, should they acquiesce, their domination in America is gone; but, on the other hand, they are not likely to regain it by secession.

This is the moral argument against the probability of a rupture: another remains. The Slave States are divided. Some of the most important of them (including Virginia and Kentucky) hold more moderate views than the Carolinas and Georgia, while they are equally decided. These States are Democratic, and would gladly see the area of slavery extended, no doubt; but, above all things, they declare for the preservation of the Union. They proved this by giving fifty-seven votes for Mr. Bell, a politician of moderate views—a middleman between Lincoln and Breckenridge, pledging himself to neither

party)—while the extreme South mustered only sixty-one votes for Mr. Breckenridge, a "pure Democrat." Mr. Douglas polled sixteen. To complete the comparison of figures, the position of Mr. Lincoln and the North is defined by the number 169.

This being the state of opinion in the slave-holding territories themselves—and considering, moreover, that of the States which voted for Mr. Breckenridge, in only two or three is any considerable clamour heard at present—we have another good reason to hope that this cry of secession will prove a cry of "wolf" after all. Carried much farther, the result will be to throw five Slave States—Virginia, Kentucky, Maryland, Tennessee, and Delaware—over to the side of the North; and the rabidest politician in Georgia must see that this is by no means the way to restore Southern domination.

Farther than this we do not care to meddle with the question. Much might be said against the fallacy of expecting that, Mr. Lincoln in power, the "domestic institution" will be checked—that any existing nigger will gain by the triumph of the anti-slavery party. That party can do nothing more than arrest the extension of slavery; and we may be perfectly sure that Mr. Lincoln will leave the institution where he found it. The election is simply a sectional competition for power. The Republicans have won; and we shall be quite content if they use their power wisely, maintaining a kindly attitude towards the world in general, and England in particular.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

HER MAJESTY, the Prince Consort, and Royal family will leave Windsor Castle for the Isle of Wight either on Wednesday, the 5th, or Thursday, the 6th inst. The Court will remain at the Isle of Wight about a fortnight, and then return to Windsor for the Christmas holidays.

THE ROYAL YACHT *Victoria and Albert*, with the Empress of Austria on board, arrived at Plymouth yesterday week, and sailed again early on Saturday morning, en route for Madeira. Her Majesty was too ill to land.

AT THE PRIVATE CONFERENCE of the Commission of the General Assembly of the Free Church, held last week, the Rev. Dr. Candlish was nominated for the moderatorship of the General Assembly of 1861.

MR. JOHN BRIGHT, M.P., has arrived in Paris. Mr. Cobden has also returned to that city from his visit to Nantes.

THE *Moniteur* announces a decision of the Emperor to the effect that of the 1,000,000 (£40,000) left disposable by the demise of Prince Jerome Napoleon, 300,000 (£12,000) are added to the yearly allowance of the Princess Mathilde, and that the remaining 700,000 shall revert to the Treasury.

THE MUNICIPALITY of ANCONA has opened a subscription for the construction of a war-vessel which the March provinces will offer to the Marine of the State in commemoration of the annexation of those provinces to Sardinia.

THE SWEDISH PRESS has for some time past been endeavouring to revive agitation in favour of Scandinavianism; and it announces that an intention is entertained of establishing an association to labour for the union of the three kingdoms.

IN PORTUGAL, high funeral honours have been paid to Admiral Charles Napier, Port of that realm by the title of Duke di St. Vincente. All the Navy and Court went into mourning for the man who, capturing the fleet of Don Miguel, placed Maria da Gloria on the throne.

A LETTER FROM PARIS indicates how French statesmen are paid. M. Walewski is a senator—annual value 30,000fr.; he is a member of the Council of Regency—100,000fr.; he is now Minister of State—100,000fr.: in all, 230,000fr., or £9200.

THE REV. DR. CROLY died on Saturday afternoon in the neighbourhood of his residence, Queen-square, Bloomsbury. The rev. gentleman had only left home a few minutes, and was seen walking apparently in good health, when he staggered, fell, and almost immediately expired.

A LETTER FROM TOULON of the 20th states that the steel-plated frigate *Gloire* had made a very satisfactory cruise the previous day, the sea running high.

NEARLY ALL THE GUNS WHICH BELONGED TO THE *Cormorant*, *Lee*, and *Plover*, sunk in the attack of last year, were found mounted in the Taku forts.

A VERY MAGNIFICENT HOTEL is about to be erected in Liverpool on the land facing into Hope-street and Hardman-street.

BARON CHARLES DUPIN has just concluded the last volume of the proceedings of the French commission on the industry of nations. This important work is published by order of the Emperor Napoleon. The volume just published treats of the productive forces of the East.

THE REV. W. CURTIS, D.D., Canon of Westminster, the eminent Orientalist, has been elected a foreign member of the French Institute, in the room of M. Lobbeck, of Königsberg. M. Lassen, of Bonn, has also been elected a foreign member, in the room of Professor Horace Wilson.

GENERAL LAMORICIERE disavows the intention of publishing, at least for the present, the expected work on his late Italian campaign. Perhaps, when Gaeta is evacuated by the King of Naples, the General may give his thoughts to the public.

KILBURN CHURCH was totally destroyed by fire on Thursday week, and on the same night a mill was burnt at Rochdale.

THE CONTENT IN WALBROOK for the vacant aldermanic gown has been a severe one. Mr. Lawrence was elected by a majority of nine over Mr. Linklater.

MR. MUNRO has been commissioned to execute a monument in honour of the late Mr. Ingram, of the *Illustrated London News*, which that gentleman's admirers in Boston, Manchester, and elsewhere, propose to erect.

EVERY YEAR FRANCE imports between 11,000 and 12,000 horses, at an expense of somewhere about 18,000,000fr., and still the supply falls short of the demand.

THE QUEEN has conferred the honour of knighthood on Mr. Jean Edouard Ramond, First Puisne Judge of the Supreme Court at the Mauritius.

THE STATES OF MECKLENBURG-STRELITZ met on the 17th ult., on the occasion of the accession of the new Grand Duke, who addressed them in a long speech, in which he declared his intention of remaining faithful to the traditions of his father.

LORD ROBERT MONTAGU has written a letter in depreciation of Garibaldi. He can see in Garibaldi only a "filibuster" and "cut-throat adventurer."

A DREADFUL CATASTROPHE appears to have taken place about fifty miles off Cape Clear. A Linerick steam-ship saw a ship on fire, but, owing to the severe weather, was unable to render her any assistance. The unfortunate vessel is supposed to have been bound for Australia.

THE LORD BISHOP of LONDON has conferred the honorary canonry in St. Paul's Cathedral vacant by the resignation of the Rev. Robert William Browne, M.A. (preferred to the archdeaconry of Bath), upon the Rev. William J. Irons, D.D., of Brompton.

M. DE LASSERRE has again turned up. One of those familiar Marseillais telegrams (written in Paris) tells the world that this great conjuror is gone "to instal at Succ new masses of workmen." Nothing short of "masses" will content the eager but unfortunate shareholders in this undertaking.

THE VIENNA JOURNALS state that the Austrian Minister in London, Count Apponyi, is to remain at the Court of St. James's, with the rank of Ambassador.

A FIRE broke out on Saturday in the West India steam-ship *La Plata*, which occasioned serious damage to that noble vessel. The fire was, happily, confined to the forepart of the ship.

THE ANNUAL NUMBER of PASSENGERS at the London-bridge station is no less than 11,000,000 to 12,000,000, and the number of trains daily during the busy season, exclusive of empties, is 365.

THE LATE MR. ROBERT STEPHENSON'S magnificent steam-yacht *Tidonia* has been purchased by the Earl of Rosse.

M. MOQUARD is about to produce a novel of American life, to be published as a serial in the *Revue Européenne*. The Emperor's "Life of Julius Cæsar" will be positively out this winter.

THE LORDS OF THE TREASURY have at last yielded to the necessity of bringing together the two departments of the Admiralty, at Whitehall and Somerset House, in one building.

IT IS INFERRED that the arrangements between France and Sardinia regarding the assumption by France of the portion of the Sardinian debt chargeable to Savoy and Nice will involve a sum of £5,000,000, and hasten the necessity for a new French loan.

A MAN NAMED STONE leaped into the river from London-bridge on Tuesday, but he was fortunately rescued. Shortly after a woman jumped from the parapet of Blackfriars-bridge, striking against an abutment as she fell and fracturing one of her legs. It appears that these unfortunate creatures, both of whom are in a very precarious state, had quarrelled.

A VERY OLD CRAFT has come to her end during the stormy weather of the week—the *Flying Fish*, wrecked off Filly. She was built at Whitby in 1783, and was consequently seventy-seven years old. Mr. Edmund Woolterton, the master and owner, has weathered the storm of seventy-one winters, having spent sixty of them at sea, and fifty of them on board the *Flying Fish*.

COLONEL ERKINE is discharging the duties of Inspector-General of Volunteers during the absence on leave of Colonel M'Murdo.

DR. CANTOR, a medical officer, lately deceased in India, unaccounted, we hear, with either institution, has left by will to the Society of Arts and to the Wellington College a bequest of somewhat more than £3000.

AN AMERICAN JEW at New Orleans has bequeathed £10,000 for the building and endowment of almshouses for infirm and destitute Israelites in the Holy City. An agent has already arrived to carry out the bequest.

ONE OF THE PRINCIPAL MESSENGERS OF THE WAR OFFICE, Pail-mail, committed suicide by hanging himself on Monday. A messenger named Gray, holding a similar position, destroyed himself in the adjoining room in March last.

BY A PROCESS lately invented by an American gentleman it is said that a boat thirty-six feet in length can be turned out of hand ready for launching in ten hours.

SIR JOHN BOWRING had an audience with the Emperor Napoleon at the Palace of the Tuileries on Saturday.

GEORGE WILLIAM, REIGNING PRINCE OF SCHAUMBURG-LIPPE, died on the 20th ult., in his seventy-sixth year, and the fifty-fourth of his reign. His successor, Adolf George, was born on August 1, 1817; and married, in 1841, Hermine, Princess of Waldeck and Pyrmont.

AN AMERICAN GENTLEMAN NAMED MILLS has presented Rugby School with a large velvet flag, in token of his admiration of what he had read of it in "Tom Brown's School Days."

AN ENGLISH COMPANY is said to have proposed to the Italian Government to establish a regular steam-boat service between Italy and America. The vessels would be large, and might be used in aid of the national navy in case of war.

A REPORT IS CURRENT IN PARIS that the Emperor has determined to abolish the octrois or tolls levied on various articles at the gates of every town in France.

FRANCE IS SATISFIED with the performance of the "canon rayé," it seems; for orders have been given for the creation of sixteen more battalions of artillery to be armed with this weapon.

SOME VERY INTERESTING MOSAICS from Carthage have been recently deposited in one of the basement rooms of the British Museum. These are only partially displayed to the public. Their origin is likely to be disputed amongst the savans.

THERE IS NO TRUTH in the rumour that the Government intend putting volunteers through an examination before granting commissions.

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE COCKBURN has decided, in the case of one Charlotte Barford, a minor, that a daughter under sixteen years of age cannot withdraw herself from parental authority.

AN ORDER IN COUNCIL has been published declaring that the town of Warrington is in future to be an additional polling-place for the southern division of the county of Lancaster.

TWO TRAVELLING GROCERS have been fined in a mitigated penalty for selling teas; it appears that there are two old Acts rendering that trade illegal. Tea can only legally be sold on licensed premises.

THE GUARANTEE FUND for the Internal Exhibition of 1862 now amounts to £365,800. This sum appears under the names of six hundred and sixty-one persons.

KOSUTH DENIES that he has written any manifesto to the Hungarian nation respecting the Austrian concessions. He says:—"I have sufficient confidence in the good sense of my nation to be convinced that it will not be deceived by any such humbug from Austria, and will not be deluded into the acceptance of concessions when it has rights to demand."

MR. HALIBURTON, according to the *Court Journal*, intends to take up the cause of the Orangemen against the Duke of Newcastle early next Session.

ENRIEN CHAPLIN, who so greatly distinguished himself before the Taku Forts, has been promoted to a lieutenancy, without purchase, in the 100th Foot.

MR. HAWKINS, who for more than thirty-five years has filled the office of Keeper of the Department of Antiquities in the British Museum, has definitively resigned his post. He will be succeeded by Mr. Birch, at present the Assistant Keeper.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

There are now four candidates in Southwark—Mr. Seovell, Mr. Fawcett, and Mr. Layard, Liberals, and a Mr. Meller, a Conservative. Of Mr. Fawcett I spoke last week. Mr. Seovell, "the resident candidate," is a wharfinger, carrying on a vast business on the southern bank of the Thames. If all the candidates stand, and I were to bet, I should be disposed to back Mr. Seovell; not that I think he is on any account the best man, but I know the magic power of the words "resident candidate." It was that which gave Mr. Apsley Pellatt his seat. The lower class of voters like a resident candidate for obvious reasons. The higher too, many of them, prefer to be represented by a neighbour, one of themselves; and if he be very wealthy, and has been, to use a somewhat hackneyed phrase, the architect of his own fortune, they are rather proud of him. For this reason I should be inclined to back Mr. Seovell. And, further, in walking through Southwark the other day, I noticed several public-houses placarded from "turret to foundation-stone" with Mr. Seovell's addresses, &c., from which I gather that the great pothouse interest is to be brought to bear in favour of Mr. Seovell, and, if so, he will be pretty sure to gain the election. Mr. Seovell stood for Southwark in 1852, but was defeated then by Mr. Pellatt by a majority of 978 votes.

Mr. Layard has, I think, not behaved quite handsomely in starting in opposition to "his friend" Mr. Fawcett. Mr. Fawcett was on the ground a week before Mr. Layard was thought of: he had been received with marked respect and favour, and, to say the least, it was not kind of Mr. Layard to consent to oppose him. But, apart from friendship, what pretensions of superiority over Mr. Fawcett does Mr. Layard possess? He certainly cannot boast of a Parliamentary reputation, for in the House of Commons he was universally adjudged a failure. He was careless and inaccurate in his statements; singularly loose and inconsequential in his reasonings; and, in short, a very windy, wishy-washy speaker indeed. "But he is a great traveller." True; and he has done the world some service by his travels; and, if the Southwarkers were called upon to elect a traveller, I should say by all means choose Mr. Layard, for he has proved himself to be in that line specially qualified; but they are not asked to elect a traveller, but a legislator, and in that line Mr. Layard has been tried and found wanting.

Mr. Bass has been looking over Hansard to see how many times some of our most talkative members spoke last Session, and the following extract from a speech lately delivered at Derby gives us the result of his labours:—

Mr. Ayrton, a clever man, spoke 219 times; Mr. Edwin James, Q.C., spoke 196 times; Mr. Newdegate, 123; Mr. Bouvier, 120; Mr. Pope Hennessy, 109; Mr. Malins, 103; and Mr. Darby Griffith, 101 (Laughter). But no doubt not one of these gentlemen spoke often than he believed the true interests of the country required (A laugh). Again, nine metropolitan members (exclusive of the city of London and Middlesex) made 955 speeches, and, if all the rest of the House had spoken in the same proportion, it would have taken five years to get through a Session of Parliament ("Hear, hear," and laughter). Mr. Mundy: "We should be there now?" No doubt of it; instead of being present on this most agreeable occasion (Cheers). Well, gentlemen, it has been suggested that twenty-seven additional members should be given to these metropolitan boroughs, and allowing them the same proportion of talk, that would add 2700 more speeches to the 955 (Laughter.)

No wonder Mr. Bass's hearers laughed; but perhaps they would have laughed more if Mr. Bass had added, which he might have done with truth, "For my part, I very rarely speak, and never except upon the subjects of barley, hops, and malt."

O wad some power the giftie gie us
To see ourselves as others see us!

Mr. Bass, good man, who is so alive to the faults of his neighbours, is probably wholly unconscious of this little foible of his own. However, it was a good thing to do, thus to publish these statistics of talk. It is but fair, though, to Mr. Ayrton to remark that, whilst no doubt he does speak too much, many of the speeches which go to make up the



RETURN OF THE 1ST FIELD BATTERY OF THE DEVON COAST VOLUNTEERS TO QUARTERS AT WOODBURY.

thorough efficiency. It is therefore evident that this good work can only be perpetuated by permanent endowments and the continued support of the public to the Life-boat Institution.

We append a list of the life-boat stations of this institution, as it cannot fail to be of essential service, at this period of the year, to mariners and seagoing passengers. These boats form a truly noble fleet—outnumbered, to be sure, by the navies of commerce and war, but the largest life-saving fleets that the world has yet seen:—

England.—Berwick-on-Tweed, North Sunderland, Boulmer, Alnmouth, Hauxley, Newbiggin, Calleroats, Whitburn, Seaton Carew, Middlesborough, Redcar, Saltburn, Filey, Bridlington, Hornsea, Cromer, Mundesley, Bacton, Palling, Winterton, Caistor; Yarmouth, No. 1; Yarmouth, No. 2; Lowestoft, Pakefield, Southwold; Thorpe-ness No. 1; Thorpe-ness, No. 2; Aldborough, Margate, Walmer, Dover, Dungeness, Camber, Rye, Hastings, Eastbourne, Newhaven, Brighton, Grange Brooke, Lyme Regis, Exmouth, Teignmouth, Pooley, Lizard, Penzance, Sennen Cove, Newquay, Padstow, Bude Haven; Appledore, No. 1; Appledore, No. 2; Braintree. *Wales.*—Porthcawl, Llanelly, Carmarthen Bay, Tenby, Fishguard, Cardigan, Aberdovey, Barmouth, Portmadoc, Llanddwyn, Rhoscolyn, Holyhead,

Cemlyn, Moelfre, Penmon, Rhyl (Tubular), Southport, Lytham, Fleetwood, Silloth, Castletown. *Scotland.*—Ayr, Thurso, Buckie, Banff, Lossiemouth, Fraserburgh, St. Andrew's, North Berwick, *Ireland.*—Groomsport, Tyrella, Newcastle, Dundalk, Drogheda, Skerries, Wicklow, Arklow, Cahore; Wexford, No. 1; Rosslare Fort No. 2; Carnsore, Tramore, Dungarvan, Ardmore, Youghal, Ballycotton, Westport.

Life-boat stations are also in course of formation by the institution at Selsey Bill, in West Sussex; St. Ives, Cornwall; Penarth, South Wales; Ormes Head, near Liverpool; Cantyre and Irvin, on the west coast of Scotland; and Portrush, on the north coast of Ireland.

Effectually to attain the objects of the institution, it will be manifest that a considerable expense must be incurred, amounting, in fact, from £300 to £400 on the first formation of a life-boat station. The number of lives saved by the life-boats of the society and other means since its formation is 11,821, for which services 82 gold medals, 665 silver medals, and £13,000 in cash have been paid in rewards. The institution has also expended nearly £40,000 on life-boats, life-boat transporting-carriages, and boat-houses. Without, there-

fore, the pecuniary assistance and the hearty general co-operation of the community at large, the objects of the society cannot be carried out; and, surely, such an institution, devoted to such worthy and comprehensive purposes, need not appeal in vain. Much has been done, but much yet remains to be done. Munificent donations from the wealthy few have poured in, in some cases the establishment of a perfect station having been presented; but it is from the small contributions of the many that such an establishment must derive its vitality. Every-day experience shows us that in this charitable land the public have only to feel assured of the object being worthy, and that the money subscribed will be judiciously applied, for thousands and thousands to roll in immediately. We trust that the National Life-boat Institution has only to be more generally known to be placed upon a more permanent and extended footing. We must yet expect before the year is out to hear the roar of many a raging storm, and to read a few days after of many a fearful wreck. Surely it would be a cheerful thought in the breast of any of us, as he listens to the one, or peruses the other, that he has fulfilled one of the many duties assuredly required of us by having carried his mite to No. 14, John-street, Adelphi.



ONE OF THE LIFE BOATS OF THE NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT INSTITUTION PROCEEDING TO RESCUE A SHIPWRECKED CREW.



LONDON SKETCHES.—NO. 2.—NEWGATE MARKET.

NEWGATE MARKET.

"THEN we will put that down as settled," said my friend the carcase-butcher; "you will be at the corner of St. Sepulchre's at five o'clock to-morrow morning, and I will meet you."

"Very good," replied I, and so left him.

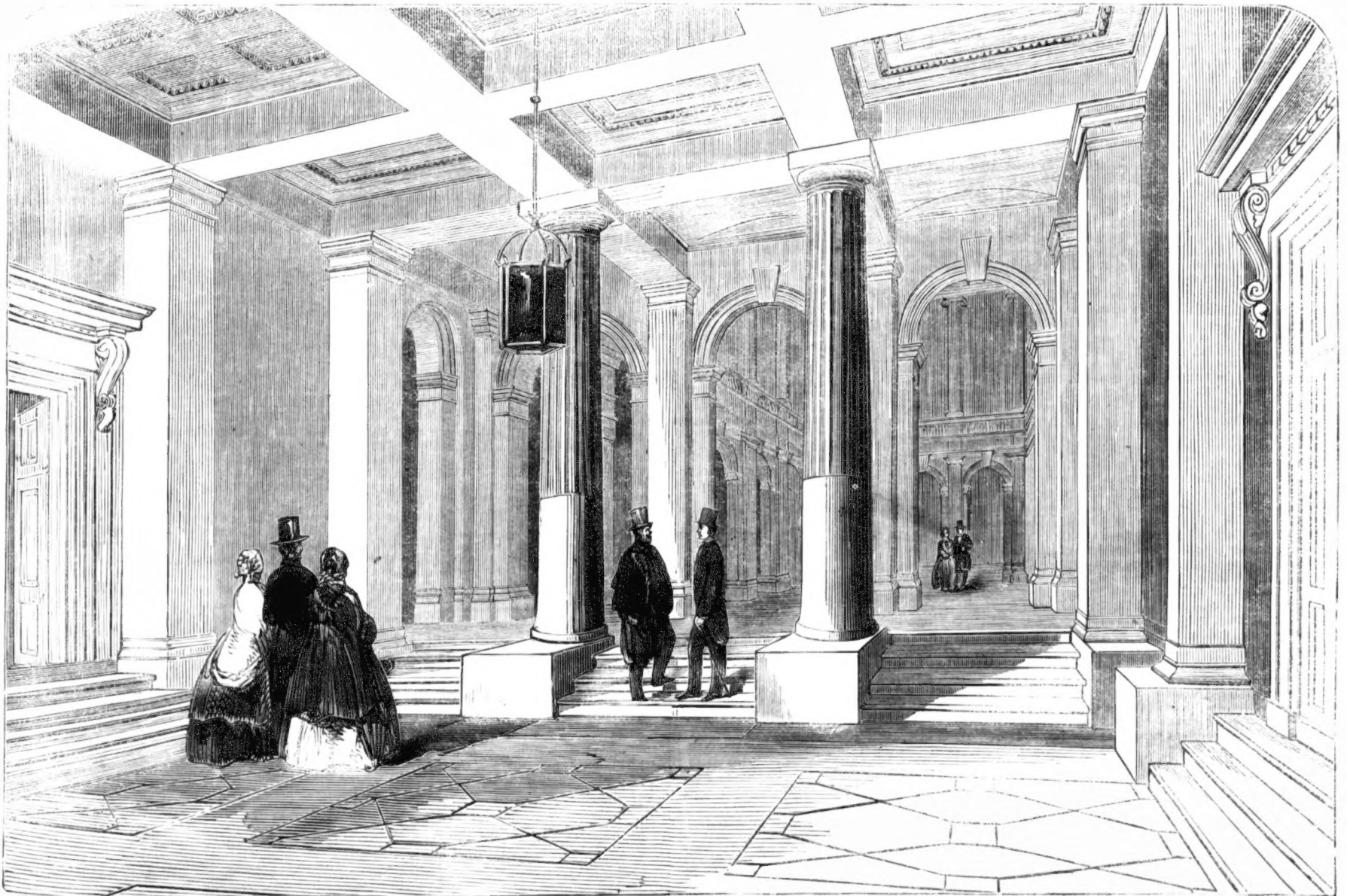
But I thought it anything but "very good." Had May or June been the time of year I might not have entertained any very serious objections to a view of the rising sun, but the prospect of witnessing the birth of a mid-November day was quite another thing. However, my friend talked of five o'clock with a familiarity that bespoke so intimate an acquaintance with it that I was ashamed to demur or to explain that the hour in question and myself knew so little of each other that a meeting might possibly be embarrassing—at least to one of us.

Punctually, however, I arrived at the appointed spot, at the same moment my friend suddenly emerged from the darkness and confronted me with a newly-cut pencil behind his ear, and the brightness of his blue apron already sullied and smeared with red and white. "Come along," said he; "we shall have time to walk round before the bustle begins."

Crossing the road to the prison corner we made for the market, passing on the way a row of butchers' carts, backed to the kerb, and with the tailboards down. West-end carts they were chiefly, as the golden legends on the panels attested: the butchering interest of Bethnal-green and Whitecross-street seemed to be unrepresented. My guide, however, explained this by shrugging his shoulders significantly and observing, "That sort don't need to get here early; they can buy at any time." I observed that the vehicles in question were mostly fur-

nished with portable cushions, and that the horses were generally clothed with valuable cloths or leather loin-covers. All alone on the dark highway stood this property, abandoned to the tender mercies of "lurchers" and "market-snatchers." At least so I imagined, and signified to my guide that I thought it a very stupid, not to say culpable, system, affording as it did such opportunity for theft. My guide, however, by a mere gesture, set me right on this head; he pointed to a figure lurking in the shadow of the prison wall, holding in one hand a sheaf of cart-whips, and who, holding his other hand level with the peak of his cap, kept a lynx-eye on the property intrusted to his charge.

We turned into Warwick-lane. Although the market traffic had not yet commenced, there was considerable noise and confusion. Railway vans thundered over the cobble stones, and railway-van drivers were



VESTIBULE OF THE FREE PUBLIC LIBRARY, LIVERPOOL.

thundering at each other, and at the market beadle, and at the Corporation generally, such uncomplimentary language as vexed railway-van drivers will. Certainly they were not without grounds for vexation. White Hart-street and Warwick-lane are the only carriage-ways into the market-square; and, when it is considered that the carriages are about seven feet wide, and that the roadway of Warwick-lane is little more than ten feet, and that of White Hart-street something less; that the vans contain over two tons of meat; that the uneven stones, moistened by November fog, afford to the horses' feet about as easy footing as would a pavement of buttered rolls; and that a market beadle (what does he know about horses?) takes the bridges into his hands and frantically "backs" van, carman, and all, or endeavours to urge the perplexed cattle forward by probing their flanks with his market cane and uttering small canary chirpings—it is no wonder that the carmen occasionally exhibit a little ill-temper. This uproar, however, has its advantages—it relieves a stranger's mind of the horrors that would beset it if, in the midst of gloom and the jaundiced light that gas and daybreak make, the vehicles were disburdened quietly and by stealth. Breathing the air of yesterday's shambles, the beholder would see long and broad packages, mysteriously shrouded in sackcloth, borne up dark passages or stacked before the unopened shops, and it would require some more powerful countervailing influence than the big, innocent-looking wicker baskets in which the mutton is packed to assure him that the canvas sacks contained nothing more dreadful than sides of beef.

This muffled beef—much of it from Aberdeen and other remote regions—was almost all in "sides," that is, the hind quarters with the whole of the ribs attached. Economy keeps shoulders of country beef out of the London market, for, taxed with carriage-dues, such inferior portions of the ox would not be able to compete with that which is killed in London. This rule applies also to mutton, and goes far towards elucidating the mystery that hangs over metropolitan mutton chops. There are scores of taverns in the City where hundred-weights of chops are cooked daily. I know of a butcher's shop in Chancery-lane, and of another in Threadneedle-street, and of another in Cannon-street, which daily exhibit the loins of as many sheep as go to make an average flock; but I never saw at either place a twentieth of the number of legs needful to carry the loins; and, as for breasts and heads, half a dozen sheep would be entitled to them all. Now, as no breed of sheep was ever yet known to yield more than a certain number of chops, what becomes of the other portions of these animals? I used to entertain the notion that the mutton-chop merchants disposed of the rest of the sheep to poor-neighbourhood butchers, but inquiry convinced me I was in error. I have perambulated the byways of the city Friday after Friday (that being the day on which the little butcher restocks his shop), but never yet discovered any other mutton but entire and fresh from the rearward slaughterhouse. However, my friend the marketman solved the riddle in a twinkling. He informed me that many tons of saddles of mutton only arrive in the big wicker baskets weekly from the country.

Early as it was, the market taverns were open, every one of them. The windows of the "Old Coffeepot" were brilliant, and the gaslight within, shed on rows of bottles, cast seductive, ramhorn rays into the raw, foggy air; the portals of the "Salutation and Cat" were ajar; the "Bell" was up and doing; the "Market House" blinked snugly behind its red curtains; and the "Dark House" was already deep in its matutinal rum and milk; and at a certain hybrid establishment—half beerhouse, half coffeehouse—known as "Mother Okey's," and a house-of-call for disengaged porters and out-of-work butcher lads, the windows were streaming with the exhalations of the mocha brew. I peeped in at "Mother Okey's," and was surprised, considering how precious is market space, to find that lady's premises so extensive. Her furnaces and tables covered more ground than many of the leading salesmen can afford. At the tables, deeply scored with lines necessary to the game of "shove-halfpenny," were seated a troop of out-of-works and porters at breakfast; and, from the prevalence of juicy steaks, I am inclined to think that many an in-work mechanic fares worse than an out-of-work butcher.

Apocryphal of the costliness of market space, the rents exacted by the Corporation for such miserable hovels as go to make up the market almost exceeds belief. For the privilege of hanging a board—about two feet wide and seven long—beneath the window of a public-house, and the use of a shed opposite, capable, if converted to its proper use, of holding a couple of tons of coals, my informant pays a hundred pounds a year! and this in the worst part of the market. "And not dear either, as prices go here," said he. "Why, if I could move my premises to the other end—say to within twenty yards of Bonser's (the chief firm in the market, in the main entrance from Newgate-street), I'd give two hundred a year for them willingly. Salesmen in that quarter are giving more for less accommodation than I possess."

The friendly marketman and I then went to breakfast, and when we returned the wholesale marketing was in full swing.

In the space of half an hour a marvellous change had taken place. Shops no longer existed, nor wooden walls, nor benches, nor bulks, nor posts even; neither were there any taverns. The "Bell" was choked—dead and buried—by pig meat, the "Dark House" gasped for breath beneath a crush of beef, and "Mother Okey" was overwhelmed with veal and mutton—her very doorway reduced to a mere crevice between two carcasses. The moon-tops who rushed about with filthy nightcaps and "knots" in their hands, crying "Here I am!" "Who wants me?" and "Now, my masters!" were nothing but meat; the hair on their heads was felted with fat, their vision was impeded by it, their wrinkles "stopped" with it; their hands were animated steaks, and their flimsy garments were by its agency rendered impenetrable as tarpaulin. The great sides of beef, now unbrooded, hung naked and rosy on giant hooks, and sheep that had left their fleecy coats three hundred miles behind them, were delivered from the big wicker baskets, and ranged in clustering rows. Then there were the butchers. West-end aristocrats, with spotless jean coats and Gibes hats; half-and-half dandy butchers, with blue half-sleeves and ribbed aprons; and real, practical, working butchers, in blue coats and market leggings. By mere pinches or pokes with the finger, they decided on one-hundred guinea purchases, in less time than your cautious reader or I would take to choose a quarter of lamb, and, making their way through the wall of flesh to the watch box containing houses behind, paid down their crisp bank-notes and clinking gold like true British butchers.

So for some hours the wholesale marketing continues, and not without peril may the uninitiated in market ways mingle amongst and note these things. When once caught in the meaty maze, to get out of the way is impossible. Every man's meat is against him. His ear is rapped by the jagged vertebrae of an Aberdeen ox, "by leave," as he is informed by the giant on whose back the offending joint is borne; and, while he is turning to inquire by whose leave, the sharp, icy paw of a defunct pig wriggles itself between his neckcloth and the back of his neck. So situated, he is unable to avail himself of the warning "Hi!" and takes the consequence—a headless sheep applied battering-ram-wise at the small of his back, and he hardly knows whether to kick or thank the man with the meat-truck who, by a mighty rearward push, extricates him from his dilemma. Nor is he less morally than physically outraged. To him it seems that barefaced, wholesale thieving is being practised on every side. The snuffy and knotted ruffians before mentioned are the delinquents. He sees them without the least reserve march up to a row of "sides," help them on to each other's backs, and decamp with them through the rush without let or hindrance; another, turning square out of the press, seizes a sheep off a hook and runs off, while a third, before the very eyes of the market beadle, is plundering a wicker basket of saddles of mutton. Even if the stranger were made aware of the true state of the case it is doubtful if he could be convinced that the property was perfectly safe in the hands of the market porters, for it frequently happens that the purchaser's cart is a long distance from his purchase, which has to be wriggled and pushed and pulled through a dense and opposing mob before the said cart can be reached.

The heat of wholesale traffic at last subsided, and, it being Saturday, the retail buyers came straggling in. My friend however informed me that at least an hour would elapse before anything worth calling business would be doing, so I reminded him of a celebrated sheep-slaughterer

he had before mentioned, and proposed to beguile the hour by an inspection of the said slaughterer's premises. Directed by my friend, I made my way to the shop of Messrs. Venables and Dixon, near the market-square.

In a great wooden box, ruled as a rabbit-hutch, sat a polite gentleman at his ledgers. He couldn't ask me into the hutch without himself getting out of it, so we chatted through the airholes. He told me that the number of sheep slaughtered by the firm averaged five hundred a week through the year, but that during some parts of summer as many as a thousand a week "were turned out." He further informed me that each sheep was cut through four pairs of hands, and that he employed two such gangs constantly. The two gangs of eight men could kill, skin, and properly dress a hundred and sixty sheep in twelve hours, which is a little more than four minutes for each sheep.

"And pray, where may your slaughtering premises be situated?" I inquired, never dreaming that accommodation for such wholesale killing could be found within the market precincts.

"There is our slaughter-house, sir," replied Mr. Wilson, jerking his thumb toward a doorway behind his hutch, and from which a cloud of opaque vapour was issuing.

There, indeed, it was, and this was what I saw on approaching the doorway from which belched the stifling smoke. I saw a barn no larger than a drawing-room, in which were eight men gory to the elbows, and with their faces speckled red. But, limited as was the room, the eight men did not have it all to themselves; there were likewise in the room at least fifteen sheep—alive, half dead, dead, and half undressed, and hanging from beams completely mutilated. By the door there was a great sweltering pile of fleecy hides, and in an extreme corner was a hideous wooden tank, with bars across the top, and along the bars was a row of freshly-slain sheep. As fast as the dressers lugged one from the crimson bars to the stone floor, a hot and saturated giant, looking hideous through the gloom that lurked in the place, plucked another from the frantic live ones, who were penned against the wall, and who, having the blood of their fellows before their eyes and on the floor, causing their feet to slip, stared about them and uttered sounds such as I never before heard sheep utter; except one, and that was in Old Smithfield Market, and I heard somebody say that had been kept without water till driven mad. I trust I am not markedly sentimental, but when I saw emerging from that dismal den, foggy with the steam of blood and departing breath, and contrasted the sad, limp bodies of the poor animals with the rosy carcasses that came from the country in the wicker hampers—when I saw the former, borne along on the butcher's back, wag their heads mournfully, and as though aware of their ignoble appearance—I could scarcely forbear warring mine own sympathetically.

Gladly I escaped to the comparatively Arcadian air of the market, where the retail business had now commenced in earnest. The leviathans of the market, such as the Messrs. Bonser, despite petty huckstering, are more close shut up an hour ago; still there are shops and stalls displaying abundance of meat—some prime and handsome, and some very, very ugly. Were I made market inspector for a single day I should doubtless provoke the law by sending tons of this fresh-smelling, but skinny, bloodshot, meat to be burnt in the knackers' yard at King's-cross. But I suppose the inspector knows best, and the meat is all perfectly sound and wholesome. Whether or no, it all finds purchasers. The newly-married young shoemaker, ninth son of a managing mother, brings hither his little wife, and instructs her how to invest half-a-crown economically; the faculty man brings his wife and an olive-branch to carry the basket, and bids, per stone, for meat enough to last an entire week; the hard-up man, his wife's week's charring concluded, brings her all the way from Camden-town, and they purchase enormous joints of veal at an absurdly low figure.

But what I have seen of the retail business of Newgate Market disposes me to believe that if you want sound, nutritious, animal food, you can't do better than patronise the butcher round the corner. The meat that goes so wonderfully cheap in the market the butcher round the corner would not keep on his premises. But folks like to dabble in the "wholesale." I do; I'd have my penorth of apples picked from the tree if I could, as I can't, please serve me from a full bushel basket. Therefore, why should I blame Mrs. Jones for liking to pick out her nine pounds of "brisket" from as many tons? J. G.

TAKING THE VEIL.—The *Journal de Loiret* relates the following:—Mlle. Blanche de Beauval, a wealthy heiress of Orleans, was about eight months ago to have been married to the Viscount de Chamoy, but as the bride-room elect was in delicate health he was recommended to go for a short time to Italy, and the ceremony was postponed to October last. The Viscount, however, never reached his destination, having died on his way thither, and the lady, overwhelmed with grief, determined to take the veil. Her resolution was carried into effect three days ago at the Carmelite convent in the Faubourg du Roule, at Orleans. At the hour fixed for the ceremony the chapel was filled with persons who were invited to be present, and soon after a door leading from the interior of the convent opened, and Mlle. de Beauval, in the prime of youth and beauty, entered, leaning on the arm of her uncle. She was dressed in a bridal costume of white satin, trimmed with rich lace; a wreath of orange-blossoms encircled her hair, and a large white veil was over her head. She took the seat prepared for her, and the officiating priest delivered a short address. She then quitted the chapel, which is divided into two parts by an iron railing closed by a curtain. In a moment after the curtain was drawn, and she was seen on the other side of the grating on her knees. The priest approached and asked whether she still persisted in her resolution to quit the world, to which she replied in a firm voice, "Yes." On this one of the nuns who were standing by removed the bridal wreath and veil from her head, let her beautiful hair fall on her shoulders, and then with a scissors severed the tresses close to her head. A murmur of regret was heard among all the persons present when this sacrifice was commenced. Mlle. de Beauval then left the chapel, but reappeared in a few minutes after, dressed in the garb of a Carmelite nun. She lay down on the steps of the chapel, a funeral cloth was thrown over her, the priest recited the prayers for the dead, and the "De Profundis" was sung while the persons in the chapel were retiring.

THE TRENT VALLEY COLLISION.—The inquiry into the death of the unfortunate killed by this accident terminated on Saturday, when the coroner's jury agreed to the following verdict:—"We find that the several deaths of Andrew Derby, John Macdonald, Edward Macdonald, George Renshaw, Joseph Thompson, James Tallant, John Tallant, James Hickey, and James Cheery, on the 16th of November, 1866, and of Michael Vaughan on the 17th of November, 1866, were caused by reason of the up-limited mail train of the London and North-Western Railway Company, and which is timed by the tables of the company to be at Tamworth at 1.55 a.m., running into collision with a special cattle-train while the latter was shunting into a siding at the south end of the Abchurch station, the deceased, except James Cheery, then severely travelling in a drovers' van attached to such cattle-train, and Cheery on the engine of the up-limited mail train. We find that the several deaths were accidental, but that the rules of the company should not allow their station officers at their discretion to dispatch fast trains and slow trains from the stations so close to one another, and are in this respect inconsistent with the safety of the public; that upon the occasion in question William Moorcroft, platform inspector, of Tamworth, was wrong in not warning the driver of the up-limited mail train of the cattle-train being before him; that Edward Barker, driver of the up-limited mail-train, was to blame in not observing the main-signal and putting on the whistle at level crossings; that, according to the scientific evidence given at this inquiry, the drovers' van in cattle-trains would be more safely placed in front of the cattle-trucks than behind them, with a light van between it and the tender, and that, considering the peculiar state of the line as respects the curves and level crossings near the Abchurch station, it is essentially necessary for the safety of the public that a telegraph at the Abchurch station should be kept in communication day and night with the stations at Tamworth and Nantwich as to the arrivals and departures of all trains; and that an additional communicating signal should be placed and worked at each end of the station." We understand that the London and North-Western Railway Company do not intend to contest the claims made against them for compensation to the relatives and friends of the drovers killed by this accident. The pecuniary loss to the company by damage done to rolling stock, expenses connected with the late inquiry, destruction of cattle, and ten lives, is estimated at 24,000.

THE CONSERVATIVE PARTY.—The *Press* announces that the Right Hon. Sir William O. Hylton Joliffe, M.P., has retired from the active management of party affairs. It also states that the death of the Earl of Derby is quite re-established, but that at the opening of Parliament next first Lord joining the Opposition with his accustomed vigour and sagacity, and with that chivalrous patriotism which is acknowledged even by his opponents.

LAW AND CRIME.

THE Road murder has been, during the past week, the subject of argument in the Court of Queen's Bench at Westminster, where the Attorney-General moved that the inquisition before the Coroner should be quashed, and that a writ should be issued directing better inquiry to be made as to the cause of death of the deceased child. In support of the application some striking facts were alleged upon affidavit. It appeared that the Coroner directed the jury that it was their duty only to ascertain the cause of death, and not to point out the supposed guilty person or persons, should such death have been, in their opinion, unfairly caused. That several of the jury had protested against this exposition of the law, and had at length signed the inquisition under protest. That such inquisition has been, moreover, engrossed upon paper instead of upon parchment, as directed by law. This last point, which to a layman might appear to involve the most trivial objection of all, was the one upon which the rule was granted: for, according to the Court, had any person been committed for trial upon such an inquisition the defect would have formed a ground for the acquittal of the prisoner. As the affidavits read seemed to impugn the conduct of the Coroner in his office, a rule nisi only was ordered, so that he might have an opportunity of answering the allegations contained therein. A curious fact has come to light in connection with this matter. It has been admitted by the police that on the morning of the murder a nightgown was found secreted in the flue of a boiler upon the premises. Mr. Stephen, a surgeon in the vicinity, evidently considered he had satisfactorily disposed of this point by a letter to the *Times*, in which he stated that this garment had been submitted to him for examination, but that there was nothing on it to justify a suspicion of its connection with the murder. But it appears now that this article was not the one examined by him, which was the one belonging to Miss Constance Kent, and which was curiously disappeared from the laundress's basket. The discovery of the one first mentioned, after examination by the police, was considered then to warrant further investigation with respect to it. With this reason for its preservation they, with a degree of obtuseness almost inexplicable, restored it to the boiler flue! These two men watched it for some hours. When they ceased to watch the object of their attention vanished, to give rise to a further mystification of this strange case, and, moreover, to certain comments, quite out of place in the columns of the papers, as to its condition. Perhaps not the least reprehensible part of the matter is that the police, after the almost inevitable result of their blundering, appear to have combined to keep the circumstances secret until within the last few days.

A case heard at the Thames Police Court on Saturday last involves a curious psychological fact. A black steward on board a merchant vessel bound homewards from the Cape concealed himself with intent to avoid his duty. He was supposed to have fallen overboard. For eighteen days he kept close, emerging from his hiding-place by night to abstract provisions for his maintenance. One night a sailor descending into the cabin stumbled over a man's foot, and on procuring a light saw the steward under the table. The sailor, in affright, called to the man at the wheel, "Bill, Bill, here's the steward's ghost!" Bill, the wheel, ran to the cabin stairs, and, on beholding the supposed apparition rushed wildly back upon deck, when he fell down in a fit. But the most extraordinary part of the story in this. A large Newfoundland dog went below with Bill. When the animal beheld the steward it howled fearfully, ran back upon deck, and leaped overboard in its terror. This would seem to prove that what is called superstition is not confined to humanity. If shared by the brute creation it must be a natural instinct, and no natural instinct can for a moment be maintained to be based on falsehood or perverted education. Bill recovered from his fit only to remain seriously ill for some days. He is said to have been formerly the strongest man in the ship, but never to have recovered from the effects of his fright. The case in which this singular tale came out in evidence was founded on the black man's claim for wages, but the magistrate decided that, allowing certain deductions claimed by the captain, and taking into account the skulking of the claimant, the amount could not be recovered.

An attorney received a sum of money for a client, and pretended that he had put it out at interest on mortgages, as directed, to a person named Truman. For some time the attorney handed over the interest as it accrued due; but at length, when required to produce the securities, confessed that he was the fictitious Truman, and had appropriated the money to his own use. A motion was made to strike him off the roll, and an order to that effect was granted by the Court, unless he should answer the charges in the affidavits produced in support of the motion. The attorney failed to do this, and confessed such charges to be true; whereupon he was struck off the roll. This is all true, but, without the attorney's name, quite uninteresting. But, unfortunately, this is all we can tell the public on the matter; for the law-reporters, with thoroughly unjustifiable reticence, invariably head such proceedings "in re—, an Attorney," so that the name of the dishonest practitioner is kept out of sight. Why this should be is more than we can tell. There are senseless conventionalisms in the manners and customs of every nation, of every profession, and of every individual. It is a senseless conventionalism to conceal the name of an attorney treacherously defrauding his client, and being convicted of the offence, while the wretched pickpocket who attempts to "make" a cotton pocket-handkerchief has his name printed in full, even if discharged by reason of insufficient evidence.

Miss Sheddou's case has been decided adversely to the prayer of the lady's petition. It had received the fullest attention from the Court, and its result was certainly not influenced by any lack of ability on the lady's part to conduct it. Miss Sheddou has performed with marvellous courage and talent a duty which she considered herself to owe to her ancestors. But "facts are stubborn things," and such cases must be decided according to the weight of evidence, and not by the sympathy, interest, or admiration which either of the parties may excite.

Mr. Cobbett, having at last obtained his long-sought habens corpus, brought on his case a few days since before the Court in banc. The Judges, however, concurred that he was legally in custody, and he was, therefore, remitted to the Queen's Bench Prison.

The workhouse officials have this week been signalling those noble institutions by more brutalities than we can find space to recount. Of these we may instance that in one case a master of a workhouse was charged with blackening the eyes of a female pauper with his fist, and afterwards secreting two other paupers, witnesses of his offence, in order to prevent their giving evidence against him. A poor old man, aged sixty-one, hanged himself at Shorehitch, because the authorities had "turned him out of the house, and allowed him for three months 1s. 6d. and a loaf per week. The bread he was unable to eat from weakness and illness. The following passage from the evidence of a witness in another case, referring to the same workhouse, could only be commented upon detrimentally to its terrible simplicity:—

On Wednesday night last, during that pouring rain, thirteen of us lay at the back of the workhouse. It makes me shudder to think what is endured; it's a sight for life. I was born at the corner of Finsbury-street. Twenty-one years I have been a widow, and all I have received from the parish is 6s. 6d. This morning they again refused me admission, and ordered me to wait till Wednesday next, the board-day; but what am I to do until then?—that's the question. Week after week, morning and evening, have I applied at that door. Sometimes I have been an inmate, but, of course, glad to leave when there was a probability of doing something for myself. I can't now; and do you (the magistrate) for God's sake, assist me.

A little boy was charged with refusing to work at a workhouse, and it appeared that the work to which he was set was picking oakum. We need scarcely remind our readers that oakum-picking, besides being one of the most unremunerative, is one of the most painful of labours, and for that very reason ordinarily inflicted as a penal discipline in prisons. Yet here we had a child set to pick oakum—not for a term as a criminal, but as a pauper during his residence under parochial shelter. What possible use could the requirement be to him in the way of getting an honest livelihood in the world? It might be useful to him should he hereafter set at the vocation of a thief, for he would know what to expect if caught, and how to get through it hardily. Yet the poor boy was committed for seven days to prison, with hard labour, for refusing to perform the task. That is to say, he

disperses the morning mist, and health will quickly return.

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